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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER.

THE GHOSTS THAT HAUNT THE CAPITOL

The story of the great political leaders who strove with each other for the supreme gift of power at Washington is a sad one. It is a story of heart-burnings, of compromises, of almost the sale of their very souls, and in the end of bitter failure.

Turn back a few pages in your memory and can you not recall such men in very recent years, and just such an ending to their ambitious dreams?

But go back to the earliest days of the city, read the story of the lives of the public men of the nation, and it almost seems to be an axiom that the mightiest leader should never hope to win the glittering prize of the presidency.

The Ghost of Aaron Burr.

Let us pass down this beautiful avenue and watch for the passing shades who haunt the place of their former greatness. Ah, this was Aaron Burr, grandson of that grand old preacher, Jonathan Edwards, colonel in the Revolution, of the most fascinating manner, leader at the bar, political leader of New York, and Jefferson's formidable opponent for the presidency, finally being chosen vice president, after a week's balloting. He blamed Hamilton for the scheme that kept him out of the higher office, and in a duel between the two shot the man he hated. His sun went down in darkness and he died in obscurity. But his ghost haunts these streets today.

Henry Clay.

Here is the shade that once was Henry Clay. He came here in 1806, a young man of 30; tall, spare, graceful, with a small head and narrow face, a fascinating smile, eyes of the darkest blue, frank and cordial manner, and with a voice of great compass, power and melody, with which at will he moved even a hostile assemblage to smiles and tears and enthusiasm.

Here he worked and schemed for forty years with the presidency dangling before his eyes. In 1811 he was speaker, and again in 1823; in 1824 he was a candidate for the presidency, but Adams was chosen, and Clay was his secretary of state. In 1831 he entered the senate, and was, again, a candidate for the presidency, but was defeated by Jackson. In 1844 he was nominated by acclamation, but his opposition to the Mexican war scheme cost him the election.

He died in 1852 loved, honored and regretted, but the prize he had sought so long and so assiduously had always eluded his grasp. Let us uncover as he passes by; he was one of our great men.

John C. Calhoun.

Watch this translucent figure coming towards us, as if buried in deepest thought; he came here first in 1811, a tall, slender, black-robed figure, with pallid face, thin lips, indicative of the cloister; keen, restless eyes, and a mass of coarse, black hair, combed up from the forehead and made to fall over the back of his head—John C. Calhoun.

He had great ability as a debater and speedily became a leader in congress and in national affairs. He was secretary of war under Monroe, was twice elected vice-president, was senator, and then became secretary of state under Tyler. Between him and his brother Democrat, Andrew Jackson, there was a feeling of bitter opposition, and you remember that Jackson was rather sorry, in his last days, that he had not hung Calhoun on general principles.

We think of Calhoun as the father of the secession idea, and forty years ago we hated him as we hated Jeff Davis, but I think that fifty years from now he will be classed with Clay and Webster in ability and in patriotism.

He died in 1850 and his spirit haunts the halls where for so long a time he was a power among men.

Daniel Webster.

Step aside here and with heads uncovered let us do homage to one of the greatest men of his time, Daniel Webster, the "god-like Daniel."

He came here in 1813 at the age of 31, and at once commanded attention by "his pre-eminent power of speech and singular charm of presence; by a striking dignity of carriage and demeanor—traits which matured with the years."

Webster, beloved of every schoolboy! What could we have done without his speech at the laying of the cornerstone of the monument on Bunker Hill? Do you think a Friday afternoon ever passed when some fellow in your school did not start out:

"We know, indeed, the record of illustrious actions is most safely deposited in the universal remembrance of mankind."

Ah, but that was fine; here comes someone with another of Webster's speeches, "Washington." He bows easily, doesn't he? The boy who has just ascended the stage, I mean. Notice how he arranges his feet; see how intensely he is trying to remember what it is he is to say. Ah, there he goes:

"America has furnished to the world the character of Washington. If our American institutions had done nothing else, that alone would have entitled them to the respect of mankind."

But here comes our orator, par excellence. See how cool he is, the rascal! It really seems unnatural to be so collected. How carelessly he bows! How easy he stands! How distinctly and calmly he speaks! He will rouse up farther on; we all know just where his gestures will come in.

"I shall heap no encomiums upon Massachusetts."

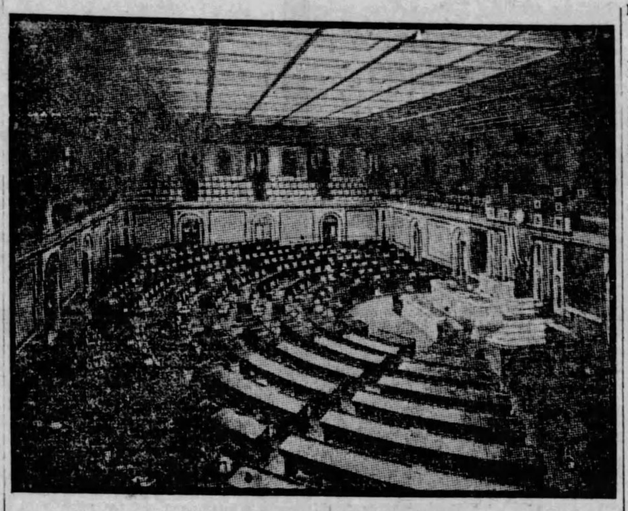
What would we have done without Webster?

Echo gives back no answer.

In 1827 Webster entered the senate, and two years later reached his highest point in the debate on the "Foote resolution," where his reply to Hayne, of South Carolina, won for him the title of "Expounder of the Constitution." On January 19, 1830, Senator Robert Y. Hayne made a bitter attack on Massachusetts and her sister states, accusing them, through a protective tariff, of seeking to enrich themselves at the expense of the rest of the Union.

Hayne came to the senate seven years before this at the early age of 32 years. He had already won repute as an orator and at once took an active and leading part in debate. He was "a close and logical reasoner, whose style always kept pace with the elevation of his theme, and he never descended to sophistry, or took unfair advantage of an adversary."

In Hayne's great speech, for it was a great speech, he took the ground that a state could, through a state convention called for the purpose, refuse to assent to any acts of congress that she might deem inimical to her interest, thus "nullifying"



HALL OF REPRESENTATIVES.

them and rendering them inoperative so far as she was concerned.

This heresy called for instant and overwhelming refutation, and Daniel Webster was the man for the hour. Hayne had talked for two days. Webster always claimed himself that he made no special effort to prepare this speech, and was busy most of the time with an important case he was arguing before the supreme court.

Webster's Great Speech.

Webster was then 48 years old, in all the maturity of his powers, an able lawyer, the foremost orator of the world, and a statesman with twenty years' experience in public life.

Three heads for his speech were formulated in his mind—the repelling of the personal attack of Hayne, the defense of New England, but especially of Massachusetts, and then the defense of the constitution.

The senate then sat in what is now the chamber devoted to the supreme court. It was packed so densely that those who were in could not get out. The house was deserted. The galleries, stairways and lobbies were packed.

Webster sat at the right of the president of the senate; picture him to yourself in his blue dress coat with large silver buttons, high white cravet and buff waistcoat.

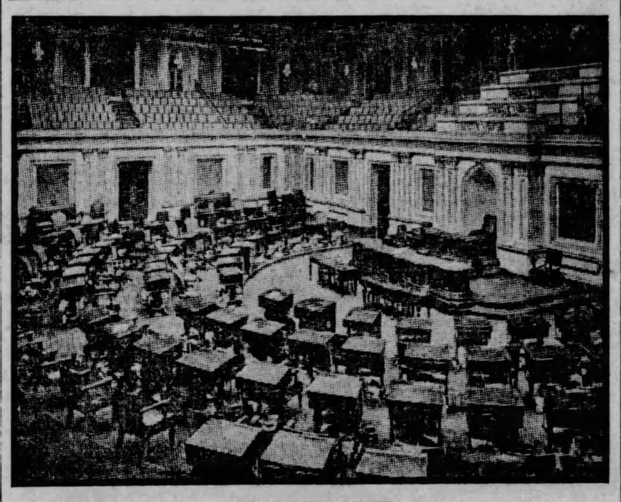
All the opening ceremonies of the senate are dispensed with. The orator rises and, to allay the suppressed excitement, asks for the reading of the resolution before the senate. A sigh of relief goes over the chamber.

Webster then proceeds with that marvelous speech, familiar as household words to all classes of readers. A speech that will pass down the future years as have those of Demosthenes and Cicero.

It is not long before the audience is under his magic spell. Up in a corner of the gallery sits a company of Massachusetts men, who, mindful of the odds against their champion, have followed him with bated breath. As he proceeds they breathe more easily, and when he comes to deliver that magnificent encomium upon Massachusetts, their overwrought feelings give way, and they shed tears like girls.

His argument in defense of the constitution is followed with the deepest attention, and the exultant rush of feeling with which he goes through that glorious peroration banishes the fears any may have indulged as to his powers sustaining him to the end.

The influence of that speech was not confined to the halls of congress. Newspapers spread it to the farthest corners



SENATE CHAMBER.

of the land, and immense editions in pamphlet form were sold. It rendered powerless the doctrine of nullification, and thirty years later it sent a million of freemen to the battlefield in defense of the constitution and the union.

President Harrison chose Webster for secretary of state in 1841, and he remained with Tyler in the same capacity. He was again secretary of state 1850 to 1852. At one time he was very near receiving the nomination for the presidency. To secure this again he made the speech that lost him many friends—a speech in which he surrendered to slavery. Even that did not give him the prize he sought, but it drew from the poet, Whittier, the poem called "Ichabod."

So fallen! so lost! the **light withdrawn**
Which once he wore!
The glory from his **gray hairs gone**
Forevermore!
* * * * * *
All else is gone; from **those great eyes**
The soul has fled;
The man is dead.

Then pay the **reverence of old days**
To his dead fame;
Walk backward, with **averted gaze,**
And hide the shame.

Defeated for the presidential nomination in 1852, broken in health and spirit, he retired to his beloved Marshfield, and there, on October 25, he died.

But his shade haunts the capitol at Washington, and his voice still echoes in the old senate chamber in the quiet of the midnight hour.

Stephen A. Douglas.

When, in 1847, Stephen A. Douglas entered the senate, he was its youngest member, being but 34, yet had already served four years in the house. He is described then as a short, thick-set man, with a swarthy, clean-shaven face, and eyes which, in moments of excitement, became as large and impressive as those of Webster. He had a gift for strong and simple speech, and a boldness which made him a leader and the foremost figure in the councils of his party. Benton once said of him that he could never be President "because his coat-tails came too near the ground," but Blaine says he was in some respects the ablest campaigner the Democratic party has ever produced.

Douglas was in the senate from 1847 to 1861 and during all this time the slavery issue overshadowed all other questions, and almost every law passed was a compromise. Douglas did not fully please the slaveholders, nor the men who were opposed to the extension of slavery.

Douglas was a candidate for the presidency in 1852, but the envy and personal hatred of some of the southern senators prevented his nomination. He tried again in 1856 and met with the same result. In 1860 he secured the nomination of the northern wing of the party, but Lincoln was elected.

When the war broke out he promptly arrayed himself on the side of the Union, but his health was broken and he died on June 3, 1861. No political leader of his generation left behind him more devoted friends, and, had length of days been given him, he would have held a foremost place among the men who saved the Union.

Salmon P. Chase.

Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, was a national figure from the time he entered the senate, in 1849, at the age of 41. He was "a man of noble presence, rare moral courage, and superb mental endowment; he never spoke without careful preparation, and had few equals in debate. Fluent, logical, incisive, he was always defiant, and often trimuphant."

Chase was a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1860, and became a member of Lincoln's cabinet. He was again a candidate before the Republican convention in 1864, and in 1868 would have accepted a nomination from the Democrats, but they would not take him.

President Lincoln, knowing well that Chase was plotting for the Republican nomination, made him chief justice of the supreme court in 1864; an act greatly to the credit of Lincoln's heart, for Chase had treated Lincoln with contempt.

When the Democrats rejected him his hopes of ever being president vanished. He died in 1873, to join the shadowy House where all is silence but is not rest.

William H. Seward.

The same year that Chase entered the senate, 1849, saw the advent of William H. Seward, of New York, then 48 years of age. He had been governor and a prominent figure, and at once made his influence felt in national affairs. He was a much greater man than we are inclined to give him credit for being.

His speeches were so honest, so sound, so prophetic that the time came when the whole nation listened to them with breathless interest, and their dignity, calmness and cogency gave them a weight which created or changed public opinion. It was he who suggested, in 1854, that the new party then forming should be named Republican. It was he who placed the question of slavery above mere politics by his phrase of "the higher law." It was he who foretold the civil war, in his great speech of 1858, when he told of "the irrepressible conflict" between freedom and slavery.

He had countless reasons for expecting the nomination in 1860 that went to Lincoln, but the opposition of Horace Greeley defeated Seward. He became Lincoln's secretary of state, and stayed in the same capacity with Johnson. He was one of the country's great men, dying October 10, 1872. He ought to have been president.

John Sherman.

Sherman had just turned 30 when he entered the house in 1855, but "mettle, talent and cool judgment pointed him out at once as one safe to follow in troubled times, and gave him commanding influence over his fellows. The place thus gained he held without dispute during forty-three years of eventful and trying public labor."

He left the house in 1861 to take a place in the senate, and remained there twenty-six years, except for the four years when he was secretary of the treasury under President Hayes. During this administration occurred the resumption of specie payments, in 1869.

His name was several times presented to Republican national conventions, but he never secured the nomination. In 1880 Garfield was made head of the Ohio delegation, with instructions to vote and work for Sherman. He secured the nomination for himself, through the help of Blaine. It left a stain on Garfield's honor. In 1888 Sherman was in the lead, but Harrison finally won the nomination.

Sherman became secretary of state in McKinley's cabinet in 1897, but age and infirmities had marked him for their own. He passed away honored of men, and sure of an honorable place in the history of his country, but his book shows that all these were as nothing to one who thought the presidency was almost within his hands, but who missed it.

That tall, slim ghost we passed on the capitol steps was once John Sherman.

James G. Blaine.

No man ever fought harder for the great prize and missed it than did James G. Blaine. He entered the house in 1863 and was a commanding figure in all public affairs from that time until his death, 1893. He was speaker of the house three terms, then senator, 1876 to 1881; secretary of state under Garfield; nominated for the presidency in 1884, and defeated in the race by Grover Cleveland; again secretary of state under Harrison, but resigned in a huff, suddenly, and strove for the nomination for the presidency once more, but was defeated in the convention, and lived but a few months after that.

The prize came very close to his grasp at times but never quite close enough. If he was "magnetic" and drew friends very near to him, so he made very bitter enemies, and they were powerful enough to always turn the balance against him at the decisive moment. If he did not die of a broken heart, his disappointed ambition had much to do with his breakdown in body.

We have seen his ghost haunting the corridors of the capitol, and seemingly seeking for something it cannot find.

The Capitol.

These are some of the memories that now cling about this grand building; an edifice great in itself, but greater far from its associations with eminent men. Yet the mere wood and stone are magnificent. The building is the largest government edifice in the world. It contains 118 rooms or apartments used for public purposes, with an aggregate capacity of 71,000 square feet of floor space. The senate chamber will seat 200, and its galleries hold 800 spectators. The house will seat 400 members, with room for 1,000 spectators in the galleries. Each of the halls, on special occasions, will admit over 2,000 persons.

The cornerstone of the capitol, as told before, was laid by Washington in 1793; the original building was finished in 1827, and cost about two and a half million dollars. The extensions were started in 1851 and finished in 1867; the total cost of all, as it now stands, $15,599,656.

The crowning glory of the capitol is the imposing dome over the central building. It is of iron, weighs about nine million pounds, and terminates in a lantern, 15 feet in diameter and 50 feet high; this has electric lights and is always lit during a night session of congress. Over the lantern is a bronze statue of Liberty, over 19 feet high and weighing 15,000 pounds. The height of the dome above the base line is 288 feet; from the roof balustrade 218 feet; diameter at the base, 135 feet. It is so built that the iron plates which cover it, expanding and contracting with the weather, "fold and unfold like a lily," which is a poetic expression for the fact that they are so placed that they can move slightly upon each other and yet be perfect protection against snow and rain.

The building faces the east, for in that direction Washington and Jefferson thought the city would grow, but the growth has been toward the west.

It is the inheritance of all the American people, of whom, dear reader, you are one; and this long and, I am afraid, tedious article was written simply to tell you something that you may have forgotten about your own property.

LAZINESS AND LUNACY.

"Laziness is a great contributory cause of lunacy," says a British specialist in mental diseases. "The only way to preserve a healthy mind is to lead a busy life. But modern conditions, the compulsory retirement from professional occupations of men who have reached the age of, say, 55, condemn them to spend the rest of their existence in idleness. They become retrospective and brood. They feel themselves 'side-tracked' from the main line of life, and almost unconsciously a state of rebellion is set up. From lack of mental exertion the brain loses the nutrition it has been accustomed to over a long period of years. Other conditions are set up which culminate in mental degeneration.

"Young men who inherit fortunes and devote their time to spending them fall ready victims to this undermining of the brain. Tragedies of the kind are constantly occurring. Many women and girls who belong to the leisured classes are saved from a like fate by their devotion to dress and bridge. The zealous pursuit of those pastimes requires at least some measure of mental exercise. Perhaps that is the best that can be said of them.

"It is dangerous for a man who has led a busy life to abandon brain exertion. Medical science has prolonged the span of human existence, and yet retirement is now forced upon men at a much earlier age than hitherto. The only hope for these men is to cultivate some engrossing hobby."

True for Once.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Pa whaled me with a board. Then he said it hurt him worse'n it hurt me."

"And do you think it did?"

"I 'xpect so. He got a big splinter in his thumb."

CHICKEN FEATHERS AND THEIR USE

What Becomes of Those From Ducks, Geese and Turkeys.

Indianapolis News.

One turkey supplies more different grades of feathers than a season's receipts of turkeys show different grades of turkeys, and although five cents a pound covers the range of difference in value of the toughest old tom turkeys and the plumpest young hen, the feathers sell at five cents a pound for the body feathers up to 40 cents a pound for the fine tail feathers.

Local poultry men sort six to eight grades of turkey feathers and the buyers make even more assortments, the feathers being used for as many different purposes. The small body feathers, which are used for pillows and feather beds, are worth about five cents a pound for common mixed. White feathers are worth more, according to grade, bringing generally about three times the price paid for mixed feathers.

The fine tail feathers used for dusters are kept separate and sell for about 10 cents a pound and the "skirt" feathers are worth nearly as much. The wing and "point" feathers are also carefully saved and sold to manufacturers of featherbone and other substitutes for whalebone, and the larger ones find their way to milliners, after being made over, cleaned and dyed. Some of the small feathers are made up into artificial bird breasts and tails that adorn countless bonnets. They may cause the bonnet owners a twinge of conscience for wearing such a beautiful bird when, in reality, they are wearing a bunch of cleverly arranged chicken or turkey feathers.

Duck feathers are worth about 35 cents a pound and goose feathers range from 60 cents a pound for white, to 50 cents for mixed. Dealers say the principal reason that goose and duck feathers are worth more than the finest turkey and chicken feathers is that, aside from being fluffier, there is an absence of odor to them that can not be overcome entirely in chicken and turkey feathers. The reason that white chicken and turkey feathers are worth more than mixed, however, is that they are available for mixing with the better grades for pillows.

Most of the chicken feathers go in the five to ten cents a pound class, to be used for cheap feather beds and pillows, the white feathers being saved separate and bringing a good premium over the mixed grades. Fine tail and wing feathers are saved separate, selling as high as 40 cents.

Feather shipped from this market are packed in bales of 200 pounds or in six foot sacks. The tail and wing feathers are usually packed in boxes and sometimes tied in neat bundles.

Five chickens will give a pound of feathers, and with Indianapolis firms killing two to three thousand chickens a day for home consumption and shipment this market has nearly two tons of feathers a week to sell. A week's output can be packed in twenty bales, 4x5x3 feet each, but if the feathers were left loose they would fill a house.

A single carload of feathers shipped to Cincinnati yesterday contained about six tons. They cost the shipper more than $1,000. Cincinnati and Chicago are good buyers of all grades of feathers, most of the local shipments going to those cities.

FIDDLER FOUND KEYNOTE

Pittsburg Suspension Bridge That Was Made to Dance.

The old Sixth street bridge was a suspension bridge, and in connection therewith a story used to be told, says the Pittsburg Gazette. Everybody knows that soldiers in crossing a suspension bridge must break step, and bands are not allowed to play marches, because of the cumulative force of the vibrations, which are apt to either destroy the bridge completely or crystalize the iron cables. Now, sound is vibration, and this explanation, not very scientifically put here, is the basis of the story, remembering that every object is supposed to have a keynote which, when struck on a musical instrument, evokes responsive vibrations in the said object.

The story goes that many years ago an old man, carrying a fiddle in a case, once started across the bridge without paying toll. He was called back by the tollkeeper, protested his inability to pay, but was not allowed to cross. Threatening vengeance, the old fiddler seated himself on the wharf under the Allegheny end of the bridge and began to scrape away on the fiddle for hours, apparently trying all sorts of notes, half-notes and combinations of notes and chords.

Suddenly he seemed to find what he sought, for his face lighted up and he began to scrape steadily on a certain chord. A moan went through the bridge. Faster played the old man, and the wire cables fairly sang in response to the wild notes of the fiddle. Furiously the old fiddler scraped away and the cables began to vibrate, slowly at first, the vibrations growing stronger and stronger as the keynote sounded on the violin. The bridge began to tremble, then to sway.

By this time the tollkeepers saw something was up, for the pedestrians on the bridge began to run, drivers whipped up their horses, men and women with blanched faces declined to set foot on either end of the structure. A messenger (there were no telephones then) was dispatched for the superintendent, and he came running. The old fiddler was pointed out and a constable was ordered to arrest him, but, there being no suspicious person law then in existence, the officer shook his head.

The bridge was cutting up all sorts of capers, swaying back and forth like a swing, until at last the superintendent in desperation ran to the fiddler and promised never to demand toll from him. An agreement was entered into, the fiddler pledging to keep secret to his dying day the keynote, so that no revengeful musician ever again could place the structure in jeopardy without studying out the keynote himself.

IRELAND'S POPULATION STEADILY DECREASING

Consul Gunsaulus, of Cork, writes that some valuable and interesting figures are given in the annual report of the registrar general of Ireland, just issued, covering the fiscal year 1904. According to this report the estimated population of Ireland had fallen, in the middle of the year 1905, to 4,402,192. It appears that during 1904 the marriages registered in Ireland numbered 22,961, the births 103,811 and the deaths 79,513. The marriage rate which is 5.22 a 1,000 of the estimated population, shows an increase of .01 as compared with that for the year 1903, and is 21 per cent above the average rate for the 10 years from 1894 to 1903, and the highest rate of any of these years. As to the birth rate (23.5 per 1,000), it shows an increase of .5 as compared with that for the preceding year, and is also above the average rate for the 10 years—1894-1903.

The death rate (18.1 per 1,000) is .3 above the rate for the preceding year and .1 above the average rate for the 10 years from 1894 to 1903. The natural increase of population recorded or excess of births over deaths, was 24,268; the loss by emigration amounted to 26,902; a decrease of 12,-604 in the population would thus appear to have taken place during the year. But against this decrease there is a set-off in immigration, of which no official record has been obtained.

SATISFYING HONOR IN INDIA

A custom now passing among the Marawaris is the one which prevailed when a man could not meet his bills. He would summon his creditors. They were ushered into a room in which the Thakur, or household god, was enshrined, but covered up with a cloth and with the face turned to the wall in order that it might not witness the scene that was to follow.

The insolvent would then, in garb of mourning, lie on the floor, presenting his back to his creditors, who, on a given signal, would fall on him with shoes and slippers and belabor him till their wrath was exhausted. The beating finished, honor was declared to be satisfied all around.—Calcutta Englishman.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER I.

It was a queer old town, that Kaskaskia, even then seventy years established, a typical French village of the far frontier. However, I was destined to gain merely a glimpse of it before the sun sank, for the message that had brought me thither was most urgent, nor was I in any spirit to waste time with idle sight-seeing. There are few things that quicken action like an empty purse.

The whitewashed walls of the scattered houses—built largely of rough-hewn logs, and but a single story in height—alone served to direct my slow progress along the narrow irregularity of street. As I turned into the more deserted lane leading southward, even this uncertain guidance failed, and I was compelled to grope through the blackness like a blind man, my sole assistance that single faint beam of light far ahead. It was a rarely black night, the sky heavily overcast with clouds threatening rain, the little hamlet sunk into strange quietude for so early an hour, fatigued doubtless by its late fete. To my left a number of dogs barked noisily, while close upon my right could be distinguished the musical ripple of the great river as its waters lazily lapped the shore. Nowhere was there sight or sound of human presence.

It may have been no more than a hundred yards from the cross-roads to the threshold of the "Bon Vin," but even a hundred yards in such darkness, along a path littered with roots and stones, is no small journey. My temper was not of the best as I shook loose the rapier at my belt, and, with caution, swung ajar the heavy oaken door. What awaited me beyond its hiding I knew not; it was well to be prepared for the worst. The message was strange and unexpected. Fair caution is never unworthy a soldier, so I peered a bit suspiciously across the dimly lighted room before venturing to set foot therein. All appeared peaceable enough. A fairly large room it looked, the low walls whitewashed and scrupulously clean, with three or four rough deal tables, surrounded by rude benches, occupying the central space, while a short bar of unplaned slabs stood against the farther wall. I thought the place entirely deserted, and had pushed back the door and stepped within the circle of light, before noting the sole occupant. She stood behind the low bar, industriously polishing a drinking glass, and glanced around at me with so much mischief in her bold black eyes that I instantly became conscious of my stained attire and of those gray hairs already becoming conspicuous in my moustache and along my temples.

"Fair welcome, Monsieur!" she exclaimed gaily, setting down the shining glass upon the dull slab, and making me a deep curtsy. "The 'Bon Vin' is greatly honored by your coming hither to taste our good cheer. This has been a dull night. To what manner of drink will you be served? Or would food prove more to your liking?"

"I will sample a cup of your sweet wine, Mademoiselle," I answered soberly, placing as I spoke my sole remaining coin upon the plank.

As she set the evenly filled glass at my elbow, I drew forth from within my doublet the strange note which the Indian had handed me, and spread it open before her on the slab.

"Know you aught as to the proper meaning of all this, Mademoiselle?"

She glanced down at the writing carelessly enough, but I imagined I detected a new light of awakened interest within her eyes as they were again uplifted to search my face.

"He may be found yonder," she announced simply, with a brisk nod toward the back of the room. "He said he awaited the coming of a friend."

"Is he, then, a man of some importance in these settlements?" I questioned, somewhat relieved by her words, yet determined to learn more. "I am a stranger to this region, Mademoiselle, and dislike undertaking any service knowing nothing as to my employer."

She watched me silently as I slowly sipped the red wine, seemingly not altogether certain what might be best to answer.

"Your face is honest enough," she responded finally, as though satisfied by her scrutiny, "and you have about you the bearing of a soldier. Besides, I do not think he has any wish to hide his identity, or he surely would have warned me to be silent. It is the commandant at Fort Chartres who awaits your company."

My heart gave a bound of exultation; this was even better than I had anticipated.

"Monsieur Neyon de Villiers?"

The girl nodded, her elbows on the plank, her saucy face smiling up into my own.

"You know him, Monsieur?"

"We were once, long ago, members of the same corps, and even quartered within the same barracks, yet have never personally met. Am I to seek him through yonder doorway, Mademoiselle?"

"Ay, Monsieur l'officier, down three steps, and then the first room upon your right."

The opening was unusually low, so that I was compelled to bend upon first entering it, yet the passage beyond, although narrow, proved sufficiently high. A few steps down, and I perceived my man. He was seated beside a low table, which held a black bottle and two glasses; he was smoking so furiously as to be fairly enveloped in cloud—a short, stoutly built man of middle age, his gray hair clipped short, and having a peculiarly livid scar across his forehead.

"You have proven yourself fairly prompt, Monsieur," he exclaimed pleasantly, as he surveyed me with shrewd gray eyes. It is a virtue I have ever esteemed quite highly. Pray be seated that we may converse more at our ease. The empty glass yonder is for your pleasure."

"Monsieur Raoul de Coubert?" he questioned at last, as if anxious to reassure himself before proceeding further.

I bowed in silence, determined to permit his leadership.

"One time captain in the Hussar regiment of Languedoc?"

"Such was my rank during the Flemish campaign, and later in Italy," I responded quietly.

"Cashiered for daring to draw sword on Colonel le Prince de Muillet, if my memory serves?

"Rather because I disarmed him at the first tierce, Monsieur de Villiers, after he had boasted over-loudly of being the best swordsman in the cavalry brigade."

"Ah, bien! I remember," and the gray eyes flashed merrily. "A hard, black brute to his men, and ever a merciless blade in the field. He it was who killed the lad Lenoir, for no better a cause than that the poor boy was pushed against him in a crowd. Sacre! whatever of rank that passage at arms may have cost you, it lost you no friendship among the soldiers of France. We laughed De Muillet out of the army. But from all appearances I judge this hard old world has not since been overly kind with you?"

He asked this with such quiet courtesy of manner I felt constrained to respond in the same spirit, although it was a matter on which I was not proud to dwell.

"I possess little to sell save my sword," I returned with frankness. "The training of the French service scarcely fits one for trade, nor had I any taste that way, while younger sons are not apt to be blessed with much inheritance. Then the caprice of fate led me into a bad country for any soldier of fortune to win gold or fame."

"True; yet, certes, it might be worse. When one is ready to venture much for reward, Monsieur, this wilderness offers sufficient of warfare. If, as you say, you sought service in these parts, how happened it you were not with us at Fort Du Quesne, and the Great Meadows? That was a time, surely, when we had use for every French sword."

"I was under orders on the great river below, and heard naught of the expedition until too late to overtake you. I voyaged as far as Fort Massac at the head of twenty-one men; but you had already passed up the Ohio."

He smiled, helping himself freely to the wine, and pushing the bottle toward me.

"So Monsieur Beaujeu informed me," he acknowledged quietly. "You missed much, however, for it was a stern fight; that young Washington has in him the makings of a soldier. But, Monsieur, we waste far too much time in reminiscence. I retain pleasant memory of you in the past as having been a good sword; I have since heard you referred to by those in whom I have confidence as being worthy of trust. Yet there is one other thing I need to ask—possess you some skill in matter of woodcraft, and knowledge as to the ways of savages?"

"I was with D'Artaguette at Yalabusha, and later marched with Monsieur Celeron's men as their guide. That should count for something."

"Diable! I should say yes." His eyes searched my face eagerly, his fingers playing a tattoo on the rough table. "Heard I not a rumor somewhere that one called De Coubert first brought D'Artaguette's message of defeat to Vienville, traveling along through three hundred miles of forest and waterway? By any chance, could that have been you, Monsieur?"

My face darkened from the memory, while for the moment my tongue failed of speech.

"I was chosen by both De Vincennes and Father Senat, Monsieur, to bear word of D'Artaguette's plight to New Orleans, yet it might have been as well had I remained behind and died there with those brave comrades at the stake. Bienville was in furious humor at such failure of his plan, and there is seldom welcome for a messenger of defeat."

'Ay, but the story goes, that ragged and wounded though you were, Bienville dispatched you back to the Chickasaws with a message of defiance, refusing to pay ransom for their captives. Ay, and they say you went, though first you cursed Bienville to his beard. Holy Mother! How comes it you escaped their vengeance alive?"

"Monsieur de Villiers," I said, my head bowed upon my hands, "the recollection of those days fairly maddens me to dwell upon. I would blot them out forever if I could. I ran the gantlet lines of those red devils, and once was even bound against the same blackened stump where Senat breathed out his dying agony. What grim mercy spared my life I know not, yet is my body sadly scarred by both fire and steel. When consciousness returned I was in a half-breed's hut on the banks of the big river, burning up with fever. It was there Monsieur Celeron came, with orders that I guide him through the forest on his search for vengeance. I did the work assigned me, although they bore me for a week upon a litter."

He stared at me as I poured forth another glass of wine and gulped it down.

"But your rank, De Coubert? Surely Bienville could not overlook such service?"

"You forget, Monsieur, that Bienville is cousin to the Prince de Muillet."

"But France? France cannot afford to fling aside so fine a sword, nor ignore so magnificent a deed."

I lifted my hat, and bowed low in answer.

"France knows but little of what occurs in this far wilderness, save as Bienville tells the story."

He flung his clinched hand down hard upon the table, then rose and paced the narrow room, his strong face dark with sudden, ill-repressed passion.

"Sacre! it is true!" he exclaimed at last, savagely. "France holds small memory of her children exiled into these woods. 'Tis a pity! There is a most noble empire here for her holding did she only stand loyally at our backs; but, no, she chooses rather to let us fight out the battle alone, and leaves us to perish like flies. Yet, faith, 'tis not France, but rather those beribboned and perfumed courtiers who rule her king."

He stopped in his pacing, and suddenly faced me.

"Speak you English?"

"I was held prisoner on parole eight months in England, and thus learned the tongue."

"Good! Monsieur de Coubert, the time has come for frankness of speech between us. I am in great need of a man like you. You know something of our present situation in these colonies, no doubt. The declaration of peace between France and England at this time, when all the Indians of the western borders are on the war-path and attacking the English settlements, has greatly complicated my situation here as commander of this Illinois country. It places me between two fires, with secret orders directly in contradiction to those sent me openly. Sacre! there seems little left but to deal with others even as the king chooses to deal with me."

He paused, glancing about as if apprehensive of unwelcome visitors.

"This is no fit place in which to discuss freely the affairs of state," he said, with lowered voice. "Enough to say, there is a messenger here, a black-faced half-breed. God knows how he ever got through Pontiac's scouting parties, for they had my orders to halt all such, yet here he is, bearing impudent orders from the English commandant at Detroit, one Gladwyn, that as leader of the French in this valley I disavow Pontiac, and use every endeavor to aid in his defeat. Pardieu! that may look easy, yet 'tis not so written in my private messages from below. I see no way out of the mess but to dispatch secret instructions to the chief, while sending at the same time fair promises by the half-breed to Detroit, and the private message must be the first to arrive. We have but a small garrison here, a mere skeleton, and there is no officer at Fort Chartres who may be spared while this war cloud hovers so close about our gates. 'Tis like to prove a desperate mission, across many a league of lonely wilderness; but I pledge you my word as a soldier that if it be rightly accomplished the whole brave story shall reach the ears of the king."

He stopped in his rapid speech, his eyes fixed inquiringly upon me. I knew De Villiers as both courtier and soldier, and had my doubts.

"You say you possess private instructions to ignore the peace pact?" I questioned, a bit incredulously.

He nodded silently.

"Monsieur, I do not question your truth in the least, yet this is a most delicate matter, and if I could see such word written down it would do much to decide me."

"You shall see tomorrow. You are willing, then, to venture your life for France, and such small reward as I may offer?"

"I have never valued it over highly."

"I thought as much. You may meet with me at Chartres tomorrow night."

I smiled, yet it was not altogether from pleasure.

"Unless, perchance, I starve in the meanwhile, Monsieur."

For the moment he stared at me, as if striving to interpret my meaning. Then his stern eyes wandered down over my rough dress.

"Is it really as bad as that, mon camarade?" he inquired kindly. "'Tis indeed hard lines to befall so tried a soldier. Let this purse be as your own until I can give you larger pay, for France is far deeper in your debt than these few pieces of gold. And now, Monsieur, I trust you to be prompt at our rendezvous."

We arose together, and our hands met. A moment later he strode heavily from the room, his sword clanking along the stones of the passage, and I sank back to reflect upon the future.

CHAPTER II.

The situation, as thus briefly outlined, was very far from satisfactory. That De Villiers was two-faced in his dealings with the English he had with great frankness confessed, doubtless led thereto through his faith in my unquestioned loyalty to the secret designs of France. But, if he was so deceitful in this matter, what reasonable hope could I entertain that he would remain faithful to me? A soldier by training, yet a wily diplomat by nature, the probability was exceedingly strong that he would use me for sly purposes of his own, and then as carelessly drop me as being of no further value. Besides, the service required did not in the least appeal to my sense of right. I was a soldier, discredited, to be sure, by the authorities of my own land, and ready enough to sell my sword in any honorable quarrel, yet nevertheless a gentleman, retaining self-respect, with a certain sense of honor. War was one thing, identification with red banditti entirely another; and I could not completely shake off the haunting remembrance that the Treaty of Paris, the news of which had just reached us, had ended all open conflict between France and England. This proposed encouragement of Pontiac was then no less, stripped of its fair language, than incitement to murder. Personally, all my sympathies in such a situation were with the whites, no matter under what color of flag they strove, and I swore between my clinched teeth at thought of he miserable work thus coolly assigned me.

Still, what could I do? De Villiers had intimated that this was the will of the king; he had even pledged his word to show me his authority. I could demand from him a written memorandum, giving me commission, which the French government would never dare to ignore. Besides, any mere message which I might carry would have small result on that campaign already begun, while, once within Pontiac's camp, as an accredited officer of France, my influence could be safely exerted toward mercy. Then there was another thing I could scarcely be indifferent to—I needed the money, the power, the position such an achievement, if once successfully accomplished, would assuredly bring me. This was the circumstance which finally determined my action. Yes, I would go, provided De Villiers played fair with me upon the morrow; I would bear his message with all circumspection, but when once within the Indian camp I should reserve to myself the privilege of acting as I deemed best for the honor of France.

I arose to my feet wearied with reflection, and passed out into the deserted passageway. The door at the upper end stood partially ajar, and voices reaching me bore instant witness that the taproom was now occupied by revelers. I could hear the clinking of glasses against the tables, with an occasional oath and burst of loud laughter. Then a voice, speaking a strangely atrocious French jargon, reached my ears and held me poised upon the steps to listen.

"Poof!" it ejaculated harshly, in that coarseness of utterance characteristic of a big man in liquor. "You are all brave men enough out here. Any cock can crow on his own dunghill. With five hundred miles of wilderness stretching between you and the English garrisons, and Pontiac's hostiles holding back the redcoats, you are all bold enough, boasting of what you will do if ever they venture to invade this sacred Illinois country. But the whole of you will turn squaws at sight of their bayonets. Let me tell you, I have seen those English fellows fight, and they are certain to come even here to the great river, and then you will sing about peace like so many turtle doves, just as your king has done over in Paris. Pardieu! this is all English country now, even that fine fort up yonder flaunting the fleur de lis."

The fellow, whoever he was, must have been thoroughly intoxicated to have ventured upon so boasting a speech. I heard a stir, as of men getting [illegible] upon their feet, and a snarl of [illegible] voices. Someone spoke out tauntingly above the uproar.

"But not yet taken, Black Peter, and unless you hold your foul, bragging tongue better, there is one half-breed Englishman who shall feel the cut of a French knife."

The other laughed contemptuously, as though assured of safety.

"Say you so, Parley-Voo?" he questioned in blunt derision, an open insult in every tone of his voice. "And yet I fail to tremble before so bold a threat. Shall I tell you why? Well, this is it. Monsieur de Villiers would have a cordon of his soldiers out hunting after you in the morning if any one of you dared to lay hands on me. 'Tis not his policy to permit an English messenger to be murdered while under his protection. Sacre! he might not greatly care about preserving my life, but it would prove unpleasant explaining, and Monsieur de Villiers knows very well that all I claim is true. Pish! is it not all written out plain in the Treaty of Paris? But 'tis like you lads cannot read."

"Monsieur de Villiers is at Fort Chartres," growled the French champion sullenly. "He would know little how

such a blow was struck here in Kaskaskia."

"Oh, indeed? Sacre! but you are a bright lot, a fine bright lot! Monsieur de Villiers passed out of younder door scarce twenty minutes ago. It chances to be my duty just now to keep watchful eye on Monsieur de Villiers. Let me tell you, sleepy heads, he has but just had converse in a back room yonder with a renegade and reckless Frenchman about this same matter. Holy saints! it seems he also has grave need of a messenger."

These words, sneering, derisive, almost threatening in their scarcely veiled insult, stiffened my purpose instantly. Whichever side might be right or wrong an instinctive hatred of this unseen Pierre Noir surged up into my heart, and immediately the coming struggle between us became a personal one. If this vain boasting brute was destined to be my opponent, then he should test my quality to the full. Even his rasping French caused me to hate him, while his sneering insolence set my blood aflame. He might hold back and overawe that rabble of voyageurs and coureurs de bois by his boasted authority as an English messenger under protection of the commandant at Fort Chartres, but he had better keep both tongue and hand from me.

I silently swung back the half-opened door and stepped forth into the large room, casting one rapid glance about over its rough occupants, before crossing the vacant space to the bar. I was no brawler seeking a quarrel, nor was I disposed just then to accept meekly any manner of insult from such a low-bred, drunken cur. There were six or seven present—the fat-faced, bald-headed landlord behind the shelf, a few ordinary looking young fellows in picturesque frontier costumes clustered near the tables, while leaning against the slab, and fronting them defiantly, a sneer of derision curling his thick lips, stood a perfect giant of a man, his visage dark as that of any Indian, with long black hair dangling upon his shoulders and tied carelessly back with a narrow black string. My sudden and totally unexpected entrance hushed the startled concourse into silence. For an instant my eyes met fairly those of the English message bearer, and we understood each other. Then I turned to greet the others in frank border fashion.

"Good evening, messieurs," I said quietly, resolved to test the Englishman's mettle without more delay. "No doubt you will be glad to join me in drinking a glass of good wine to the success of Pontiac."

There was an instant outburst of laughter, and they gathered close about me in front of the bar, eager enough, no doubt, to be thus pleasantly relieved of their quarrel. The Canadian half-breed, for such I knew him at once to be, scowled sullenly, his face a thunder cloud, but made no move to join us.

"Come, monsieur," I said tauntingly, knowing well what words would cut his pride the deepest. "You are scarcely one to let good liquor go to waste, and, unless appearance greatly deceive my eyes, you have far more than a single drop of Indian blood coursing through your veins. You ought gladly then to unite in my toast for the success of your people."

In sudden, uncontrollable anger, the fellow lifted the empty glass which had been standing beside him, and flung it crashing against the log wall.

"What else I have is good enough English," he retorted hoarsely, his angry eyes on my face. "And I drink not to that red murderer."

"Oh, just as you please, my friend. Yet I venture to assert you did not talk so boldly while on your way hither from Detroit. Come, monsieur, confess that you even passed yourself off as a peaceful French voyageur in order to get through those same guarding Indian lines."

"And if I did, whose business?"

I shrugged my shoulders carelessly.

"None here, I am sure; yet 'tis most marvellous how brave you become when once safe beneath the protection of Monsieur de Villiers. A trifle more of modesty might be becoming."

There was a look in his eyes foreboding trouble, and his great hairy hand gripped nervously at the hilt of a knife within his belt. The young fellows noted the movement, and edged aside so as to leave free space between us, but I merely smiled back into his scowling black face, and lifted my glass of red wine. Faith, I held him in such utter contempt as to make him squirm beneath it. A look can ofttimes cut more deeply than speech, yet be harder far to resent openly.

"Landlord, a room!" I exclaimed presently, setting down my emptied glass. "A clean and quiet room where I may find rest. I ride for Monsieur de Villiars upon the morrow."

I grasped the sputtering fragment of candle he extended to me across the board and turned to go away. As I did so the half-breed moved suddenly, his elbow striking so smart a blow that the candle fell from out its shallow socket to the floor. It was done so brazenly, with such an accompanying sneer of insult wreathing his thick lips, that to ignore it was impossible.

"Monsieur becames awkward," I remarked quietly, gazing straight into his eyes. "Most strangely awkward. I will show Monsieur it is not always safe."

With one quick swing of the pewter candlestick I struck him squarely between the eys, and he went down, stumbling blindly, his gleaming knife half drawn from out its leathern sheath. Another instant and he was upon his feet once more, dashing the blood from his eyes and snarling with rage, as he sprang fiercely forward to grip me.

"You damned French renegade!" he shouted hoarsely, forgetting all previous caution. "I heard enough of your talk with Monsieur de Villiers to understand your little game, but now he'll hunt another messenger for Pontiac."

My rapier was free of its scabbard by this time, and as he flung up his wicked blade for onset I struck his wrist with the flat of it so tough a blow the flickering steel fell rattling to the floor, and I promptly placed my foot upon it.

"It will be far safer for you to stand back, Monsieur, well out of reach of my point," I said in rare good humor, "or you might get a prick in that black Indian hide hard to heal. You have had your lesson in politeness; it is enough. Sacre! I am a gentleman of France; I do not fight such half-breed dogs as you."

I think I never before looked upon such a face as his, one so distorted by mad passion, so crazed for revenge. The froth fairly oozed from his lips as though he were a rabid dog, yet he retained sufficient sense to remain quiet while I lashed him, his great hands gripping each other in impotent desire to break past my shining blade and close upon my throat.

"So, Monsieur Black Peter," I went on, studying his eyes intently that I might quickly read his purpose, "you are not only an English courier—an honest message-bearer from Detroit—but also a sneaking English spy, taking advantage of Monsieur de Villiers' hospitality to learn his secrets? I thought as much, and am glad to know the dirty cur you are. Now I can race against you with clean conscience. So you stole your way into this Illinois country pretending to be a French half-breed, and when the commandant trusted you as an honorable messenger from Gladwyn, you dogged his footsteps, spied upon him, and listened at the door where he held private converse with another? Pardieu! I should be justified in spitting you where you stand; but no, I would far rather laugh at you, play with you as a cat does with a helpless mouse, and then, perchance, if ever it prove worth my while, turn you over to Pontiac to see if he can stir your mongrel blood to beg for mercy."

I drew his knife slowly back with my moccasined foot until I could reach it without danger of uncovering my guard.

"Take charge of this sweet weapon," I said to the landlord, sticking it point down in the slab. "Our valiant friend here might cut himself unless it be well guarded. Now another candle, mine host; and if this sneaking Indian dog ventures to prowl again this night, call me, and, by my faith, I will tell De Villiers the whole black tale of his foul treachery. Pardieu, friend Peter, were I to do that, I greatly fear you might never see your beloved Detroit again."

"It would cost you dear enough," he muttered sullenly, his roving glance proof that he was already well subdued.

"Pish! Don't waste time with threats here. We are to far removed from your red coats to count the cost. Besides, I

Eminent Doctors Praise its Ingredients.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John Fyfe one of the Editorial Staff of THE ECLECTIC MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Helonias Dioica*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription":

"A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator * * * makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "in Helonias we have a medicament which more fully answers the above purposes *than any other drug with which I am acquainted.* In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fyfe further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Helonias (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhœa; atonic (weak) conditions of the reproductive organs of women, mental depression and irritability, associated with chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women, constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhœa (suppressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and anæmic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Helonias, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions * * * and general enfeeblement, it is useful."

Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root:

"In relation to its general effects on the system, *there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion.* It is *universally* regarded as *the* tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal:

"Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhœa (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

opine they would risk precious little for your black skin. Yet if you hold your tongue I pledge you I will hold mine—I fight my battles in the open, Monsieur; I am no half-breed."

Whatever small fear I may have at first felt regarding him was completely gone by now. The veiled threat of turning him over to De Villiers' vengeance, together with the returning courage of the coureurs de bois clustered together in the room, and already fingering their knives, had effectually robbed the fellow of any desire for further quarreling. No doubt he thirsted greedily enough to sink steel in my body, yet discretion had mastered that first mad craving for revenge. I read much in his eyes—that implacable Indian hatred which could patiently bide its time in relentless cruelty, to plot in darkness and strike in stealth. But for that I cared little; such enmity was not unusual along the border, and quite generally came to naught.

How little I conceived all that lurked behind the vindictive scowl with which he watched me leave the room. And as I slept in soundness, no dream came winging through the night shadows to bring me faintest warning of those lives endangered, those bitter days and nights of trial to be born of that brief quarrel into which a foolish pride had cast me headlong. Pish! 't is on such trivial things—a sneer, a word, a blow—our strange lives pivot, and we only know their ending when the chance to smile is gone.

CHAPTER III.

I covered the twenty-two miles lying between Kaskaskia and the fort very easily the following morning, mounted upon the back of a fat, diminutive pony, gladly loaned me by the complaisant landlord of the "Bon Vin," whose eagerness to oblige a friend of Monsieur de Villiers made him reckless as to consequences. It was a well-worn trail, sweeping somewhat away from the river bank onto the highland of the prairie, and flanked upon either side, for nearly the entire distance, with those long, narrow fields of cultivation, ever an evidence of French occupancy. Of houses there were none visible beyond the village limits, yet I met with numerous travelers along the way, including several black slaves and an Indian or two. Indeed I enjoyed the trip immensely, for it was pleasant once again to hear the rattle of gold within my purse, and to realize I was safely embarked upon active service. The angry controversy with the half-breed the evening before had given new zest to the coming adventure, and served to overcome many qualms of conscience. But what business had I to moralize? Leave that to the priests, and to those with full purses. This late peace pact signed, no other opportunity for employment would be likely to arise. It had resolved itself into a very simple problem—either service under Monsieur de Villiers, or starvation. Sacre! I had tried that last before.

As I thus drew near, slowly revolving these considerations in my mind, Fort Chartres suddenly appeared upon a slight eminence at the end of the trail. It proved to be a vast and imposing fortification for that far western country; indeed, I have since heard it said, no other its equal stood at that date in all the country of North America. Certainly there was none to my knowledge, and I have traveled somewhat widely. It had been erected at great expense, both of money and labor, and rumor said unscrupulous contractors had robbed the French war chest of many a round gold piece by overcharge and faulty workmanship. Mayhap so; yet it was no less a strong defensive work, never thoroughly completed, yet one of which France at that early day might be justly proud.

The fort walls crowned a considerable mound of earth, whether natural or artificial I failed to learn, and stood at the time of my visit about a musket shot removed from the river bank, although I was told the course of the river was at one time much farther distant. Its general shape was that of an irregular quadrangle, the exterior sides measuring not far from 500 feet, built entirely of stone quarried from out of the neighboring bluffs, and then carefully plastered over. These walls, being designed merely as defenses against Indian attack, were scarcely more than two feet in thickness, pierced with loopholes at regular intervals, with two portholes for cannon in the faces, and two in the flanks of each bastion. The ditch was not completed, and water had never been turned into it. The entrance led through a handsome rustic gate, while along the walls upon the inside stretched a narrow banquette, about three feet high, upon which the defenders might stand while safely firing throught convenient loopholes.

The buildings within were mostly, if not entirely, of log construction, although having strong foundations of stone, and consisted of the detached houses of the commandant and the commissary, the magazine of stores, corps de garde, and two extensive barracks. These occupied three sides of the square surrounding the open parade. Within the gorges of the bastions were the powder magazine, a bakehouse, and a prison, whose lower floor contained two dungeons. These were all substantially built, the rooms being large and spacious. The storehouse and guardhouse were especially noticeable, being each thirty yards long and eight wide, while beneath the entire length of the former extended a huge vaulted cellar. From the summit of the walls the view without was extensive both up and down the river, while the eye might travel far in other directions across the open prairie land, which was almost devoid of timber, save little fringes along the water courses.

But the unquestioned strength of this fortification—this bulwark of French power in the Mississippi valley, this seat of government for the Illinois country—was in no way enhanced, to my notion, by the vigilance and discipline of its present garrison. Never witnessed I such supreme carelessness, such utter negligence at so exposed a post. The heavy oaken gates stood wide ajar, while through them flowed, unheeded and unchecked, an almost constant stream of miscellaneous humanity. To be sure, a single sentry stood between the posts and idly scanned the faces, while lounging lazily against the side of a rude box shelter. He was a grizzled moustache, attired in the light blue uniform of the line; yet with his white small clothes so stained, and his cockaded hat so disreputable from dust, I scarcely conceived him placed in such prominence as a mere ornament, but could perceive no visible signs of usefulness. I passed him, as had the others, without questioning, and rode unchallenged forth upon the esplanade.

This was crowded by a varied multitude, talking a medley of tongues, jostling each other hither and thither in rare good humor, amid much rude joking and boisterous laughter. Near the center, clustered about the high flagstaff, on which the French fleur de lis yet flaunted defiantly, were gathered a dozen or more of merchants from Prairie du Rocher, Cahokia and Kaskaskia, bargaining noisily for skins with a collection of Indians representing various tribes, some of them from the far-off country of the Missouri. Upon the trampled ground at their feet had been piled a heterogeneous collection of cheap guns, hatchets, knives and gaily decorated blankets, to be used for purposes of exchange and barter. Beyond this inner circle there constantly passed and repassed every familiar type of that old frontier.

I reined in my willing pony and sat there, watching all this curiously. Stalwalt, swarthy Indians, some feathered and painted, others in almost total nudeness except for the inevitable breech clout, stalked freely about everywhere, silent and observing, each movement of their gleaming bodies, and stealthy glance, a reflection of that vast wilderness from whence they came. Soldiers, mostly unarmed and attired in motley garb, mingled carelessly amid cultivators of the soil from nearby villages, or coureurs de bois from out the dense forests. Voyageurs in picturesque costumes were numerous, with here and there an adventurer more difficult to locate—wanderers from far-off New Orleans and along the southern rivers, with, perchance, a venturesome representative of those foreign colonies to the eastward, or a dark-browed Spaniard from the western plains. Nor was there any lack of women. Here and there I caught flitting glimpses of quality in high-heeled shoe and laced petticoat, as some maid or matron tripped lightly across the little plot of grass from the officers' quarters beyond, principally, those I noted were from the fields and villages round about, brown of face, sturdy of limb, and barefooted, yet with smiling dark eyes, and generally fair to look upon. Others, with bold, flushed faces and flaunting ribbons, their light moccasins gaily ornamented with brilliants or porcupine quills, their voices loud and strident, were easily recognized as emigrants from the Salpetriere and the other hospitals of Paris, while in the midst of them all were ever conspicuous the black robes of Jesuit priests, and the dull-brown habits of sisters from the Ursuline convent.

This very display of dress, varied as it was from individual taste and workmanship, yet plainly bespoke isolation from marts of trade and fashion. The majority of the men were most simply attired in pantaloons of coarse blue cloth, their shirts bearing grotesquely wide collars, oftentimes decorated with a profusion of silver braid, while colored handkerchiefs folded in form of a turban held back their coarse, black hair. Occasionally a coureur de bois would stride past decked out in Indian bravery, and there were others wearing deerskin hunting shirts and heavily fringed leggings. The women were principally bareheaded, clothed in antique short waist, with petticoats of varied colors but rude material. Yet there were those among them, more acutely conscious of their charms, who sported handkerchiefs of fancy coloring, wreathed about with bright ribbons, or even with freshly plucked wild flowers. And they all appeared so many children in their gay abandon, thoughtless of every surrounding other than the pleasure of the passing moment. The air fairly rang with laughter and shouts of happy greeting, while the incessant chatter of tongues echoed gaily upon every side. Above this noisy din, ever ebbing and flowing about me, I could distinguish the distant sound of violins, and here and there I caught a glimpse of skirts where some reckless group yielded impulsively to the witchery of the music.

I gazed about upon it all in silent enjoyment, wondering what celebration or fete day could account for so large a gathering. As I rested thus, unconscious of aught but the happy crowd surging around me, a hand suddenly touched my sleeve. Glancing aside, my eyes fell upon an officer of the line, most nattily dressed in immaculate uniform, a dandified young fellow, his brown mustache curling upward until the waxed ends seemed to disappear amid the luxuriant locks crowning his head.

"Captain de Coubert?" he inquired with a polite bow and a slight shrug of the shoulders.

I nodded, and accepted his quickly extended hand.

"I am Lieutenant Lassieur, temporarily in charge of this garrison," he said in explanation, his soft voice containing a slight drawl of laziness. "A courier from Monsieur de Villiers advised me of your probable arrival."

"Monsieur de Villiers, then, has not returned?"

"He, has been unexpectedly detained at Cahokia, but will arrive during the evening. Meanwhile he requests me to offer you every accommodation." He leaned forward, lowering his voice. "Among other things, the Commandant suggested that it might prove safer were you to appear among the people here merely as a stray coureur de bois, and not as a French officer. Undoubtedly you will comprehend at once the wisdom of this temporary deception."

The aroused curiosity of the fellow was sufficiently apparent, but I perceived no valid need for gratifying it.

"If Monsieur de Villiers deems such a course to be best." I responded simply, "I can certainly have no reason to object to his plans. Indeed, about all the change required for the successful assumption of that character would seem to be the laying aside of my rapier, and assuming a colored handkerchief for my hair; no doubt that requirement can easily be supplied."

He laughed lightly, shrugging his shoulders and twisting his moustache between his white fingers.

"By the hundred if necessary, Monsieur. 'T is a commodity we possess far more of at present than powder and ball. I take it you have seen service in this wilderness?"

"A strong work, as against the assault of savages," I answered, glancing about me. "Yet seemingly so carelessly defended that I wonder so old and experienced a soldier as De Villiers should be thus negligent of discipline."

The lieutenant gazed around lightly, his roving eyes I noticed searching out each pretty face passing near us before he made response.

"It makes small odds," he commented at last leisurely. "Sacre! there is naught we have to fear from Indian treachery, for the red hounds rank our friendship far too highly just now. Nor, in strict truth, Monsieur, do we really know whose troops we are, or whose country we guard. The French fleur de lis flies yonder from the staff, yet, by terms of the Treaty of Paris, the red bunting of England rather has right to the place. Pardieu! we are between the devil and the deep sea, and Monsieur de Villiers must carry his water on both shoulders."

"It is, indeed, a most unhappy situation."

"Faith, the only bright side to it, to my seeing, is that it may result in sending us all home to France once more out of this frontier hole. Yet even this chance looks distant enough with five hundred miles of wilderness stretching between us and the nearest English outpost, and Pontiac besieging Detroit."

"You do not greatly enjoy garrison duty, then, in the Illinois country?" I asked, my eyes on that jostling throng in our front. "Yet to me it would seem to have its compensations. There are certain maids out yonder fair enough to tempt even a Parisian to words of love, nor do they appear altogether indifferent to your presence among them."

His face flushed beneath its tan, while his slender white fingers sought again caressingly the long mustache.

"Pah! some are not so bad when one is exiled, yet nothing to boast about, Monsieur. Canadian peasant lasses, with patois to make one's head ache, and outpourings from the Saltpetriere; while their men are ever jealous and most expert with the knife. Beside Madame Lecomte and the two English, the few who possess gentle blood in all this region might be reckoned upon the fingers of one hand. Moreover, in spite of this seeming relaxation of discipline, I tell you Monsieur de Villiers holds sufficiently tight rein over us here at Fort Chartres."

"This is a fete day, then? I thought as much."

"The eve of Saint Jean Baptiste; there will be dancing presently over in the big barracks yonder, well worth seeing if the sight be new to you. But come, De Coubert, we will make some alteration in your appearance, so that you may feel free to adventure among them at your pleasure; only I warn you to be careful of the knife."

(To be Continued.)

A REMARKABLE STORY

Recorded by the English Society for Psychical Research.

One of the most remarkable stories carried on the records of the Society for Psychical Research in England concerns a man named S. R. Wilmot, who was crossing the Atlantic on the steamer City of Limerick when that ship was overtaken by a storm lasting nine days. Wilmot's story is as follows:

"Upon the night following the eighth day of the storm the tempest moderated a little and for the first time since leaving port I enjoyed a refreshing sleep. Toward morning I dreamed that I saw my wife, whom I had left at home, come to the door of my stateroom. At the door she seemed to discover that I was not the only occupant of the cabin, hesitated a little, then advanced to my side, stooped and kissed me, and after gently caressing me for a few moments quietly withdrew.

"Upon waking I was surprised to see William J. Tait, my fellow-passenger, whose berth was above mine, but not directly over it—owing to the fact that our room was at the stern of the vessel—leaning upon his elbow and looking fixedly at me.

"'You're a pretty fellow,' said he, 'to have a lady come and visit you in this way.'

"I pressed him for an explanation, which he at first declined to give, but at length he related what he had seen while lying wide awake in his berth. It exactly corresponded with my dream.

"The day after landing I reached my wife, who had been for some time visiting her parents. Almost her first question when we were alone together was: 'Did you receive a visit from me a week ago Tuesday?'

"My wife then told me that on account of the severity of the weather she had been extremely anxious about me. On the same night on which the storm had just begun to abate she had lain awake for a long time, thinking of me, and about 4 o'clock in the morning it seemed to her that she went out to seek me.

"Crossing the wide and story sea, she came at length to a low, black steamship, whose side she went up and then descended into the cabin, passed through it to the stern until she came to my stateroom.

"'Tell me,' said she, 'do they ever have staterooms like the one I saw, where the upper berth extends farther back than the under one? A man was in the upper berth, looking right at me, and for a moment I was afraid to go in, but soon I went up to the side of your berth, bent down and kissed you and then went away.'"

PERISH THE WORD!

Some Frequent Exclamations Are Positively Painful.

How abominable it is to hear that detestable word "rotten" so freely used by girls and women, who should be disgusted by it. "Beastly" was bad enough, but I think "rotten" is worse, somehow, observes a writer in London Truth. And the girls who use it can scarcely say a sentence without it. It comes in strangely enough now and then.

On Sunday I heard a well-dressed girl say to her mother: "What a rotten sermon!" The mother, evidently well accustomed to this kind of language, merely remarked: "It was dull."

I am told that, in some circles, the disgusting word has not been found strong enough, and is now replaced by the pretty adjective "putrid." Sounds nice, does it not? Is really an age of refinement?

The favorite word of reprobation among young men appears to be "poisonous." "Look at the poisonous way he has brushed his hair!" said a gay boy to me the other evening, commenting upon a certain gilded youth.

"Poisonous," however, is nothing to "rotten" in sound, though one cannot be set down for its praise. It has rather a comic sound, with (comparatively) little of the disgusting.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the automatic stomach nerves over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in investigating—now known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us at some time or other, have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book Book 1 on Dyspepsia, and the "Health To-ken" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 7528, Racine, Wis. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 4 for Women. Book 5 for Men. Book 6 on Rheumatism. which book you want.

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HOW HUNTER CALLS MOOSE

When He Can Use Birch Bark Trumpet With Success.

The moose calling hunter is one who with a birch bark trumpet imitates the bellow of the cow moose and tempts the bull forth into plain view for easy shot.

Though the least sportsmanlike, it is the most effectual way of getting bull moose. Fortunately for them, it can be practiced only for a fortnight or so at the beginning of the season, and in exactly the right weather and surroundings.

Dead calm is essential. If there be wind from the moose to you, he cannot hear your call; if it be from you to the moose he smells you and flies to far regions. In a calm the call can be heard for miles, so far, indeed, that even if the moose came directly and quickly he might be an hour or more in getting to your stand. I once called from a hill at sunset and learned later that my friends four miles away heard me distinctly, and therefore a moose, with his keen hearing, might have heard it five or six miles off.

The experienced hunter begins very low, as there is always a possibility of a bull lurking in some near thicket, and calls not more than once in ten minutes, some think every twenty minutes often enough. It is probably too fast, once the response has come. The bull's answer is a deep, long grunt varied by the snapping of branches as he plunges forward through the woods, but stopping at times to thrash some bush in his course.

It is, indeed, one of the most impressive sights in the animal world when at length in the last dim afterglow the much heralded monster heaves his bulk into view, overtopping the shrubbery like an elephant, looming huge and black against the last streak of red light. No matter how much we may be expecting it the coming is always a thrilling surprise. We knew how big he was, yet how startlingly huge he looks, and those antlers, a heavy burden for a man, he switches about as an Indian does the eagle feathers in his hair.—Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's Magazine.

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1905 RELIGIOUS GAINS

Principally in Economic and Political Relations With Governments.

In the year just closed, says the American Monthly Reviews of Reviews for January, there were two religious revivals of great national moment, and productive, no doubt, of much spiritual good—those in Norway and Wales. The religious gains of the year, however, can perhaps be said to have consisted, not so much in a widespread and pronounced spiritual awakening as in what might be termed the readjustment, in accordance with the times, of the economic and political relations which religious organizations have with governments.

This readjustment, of course, in the end makes for a purer and higher spirituality. With the fall of Pobyedonostzev and the removal of religious disabilities by the czar, the Russian church has been born again, and will undoubtedly play a greater part than ever before in the political and moral regeneration of the Russian people.

Pope Pius X. has more than maintained the policy of enlightenment and progressive statesmanship with which he began his pontificate. He has been far sighted and progressive enough to recall a number of long antedated papal bulls, among them the famous Bulla Cruciata. By this action he now absolutely forbids the future sale of any privilege or dispensation by Catholic bishops and clergy for a money consideration.

The Bulla Cruciata, issued at the time of the Crusades, has remained, in the hands of the bigoted bishops of Spain, Spanish America and the Philippines, a means of great religious, political and social corruption. His holiness has also taken high and advanced ground in departing from the nonexpedit attitude of Leo XIII. and Pius IX., permitting, and even advising, pious Catholics to vote at national and local elections throughout Italy. This brings the Vatican into much more friendly and profitable relations with the Quirinal and regains in Italy a modicum of that political influence which is lost to the church in France by the abrogation of the famous Concordat.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES

Monster Plank on Exhibition at Philadelphia Museum.

An enormous plank of wood from the Philippine Islands has just been received at the Philadelphia Museum, Thirty-fourth street, below Spruce. It came by vessel to Philadelphia, and some difficulty was encountered in transporting such a large slab from the wharf. It measures 36 feet in length by 5 feet in width and is 4 inches thick. At the Museum it will be installed as one of the chief features of the Philippine exhibit.

The method employed in lumbering in the Philippines are usually very crude. The log from which this plank was cut had to be dragged out of the forest by 20 carabos. Then it was laid on a staging, and men, some above the log and some below it, worked with long two-handed saws slowly cutting the log into great boards, only being able to saw four or five feet in length in one day.

The wood is called Calantas, and is of a beautiful reddish color and very similar to mahogany in appearance. The trees (known to scientists as Cedrelatoona) grow to an enormous size, straight trunks of 90 feet in height being not uncommon. The wood grows very commonly in the archipelago, especially on the islands of Luzon, Mindoro, Negros and Paraguá. It is used for canoe building, for furniture and interior decoration in houses and for making cigar boxes. It will be wanted for our fine furniture in this country soon, and will probably be imported in large amount. —Philadelphia Record.

A BROKEN STICK FOR AN I. O. U.

An old-time way of proving one's right to the payment of money loaned was by tally sticks. A plain stick was used, and when a man loaned a sum a stick was broken and the creditor and debtor each took a part. When the time for payment came the man who had the stick which fitted exactly to the stick held by the creditor received the money. Two sticks never break in exactly the same shape, so there was never any dispute about who had a right to the money.—Korean Daily News.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of Farmstead who has been cured of catarrh in the head, give me a recipe for the disease?—H., Lynchburg, O.

I would be pleased if somebody would tell me, through the Farmstead columns, what kind of a pen to build in which to confine skunks; also what kind of food they eat, and how many young they have in one season.—N., Galsto, N. J.

I would be very grateful if some member of the Farmstead circle of readers would give me a method of resilvering mirrors.—T., Winston, Mo..

I would like to have a remedy for roup. We are losing one or two chickens a day. They have a warm roost.—P., Vermontville, Mich.

Our chickens have the roup very badly; would like to know of a cure for the disease.—W., Luther, Iowa.

Some time since a swelling appeared on the lower jaw of my cow; I lanced it and it healed nicely. Recently a similar swelling came on the same side, on the upper jaw, and about two inches below the ear. It is a running sore at present. I would like to know the cause and learn of a cure.—D., Miller's Station, Pa..

Treatment of Cream.

W., Pulaski, Ind.: Strain milk in a tin vessel, put it in a kettle of boiling water and bring it up to 170 degrees; then let it cool. It will take the cream longer to rise but you will have no more trouble. I took this recipe from The Blade several years ago, and it has proved very valuable to me.—M., Iowa.

Two and One-Half Acres.

H. Ocheydan, Iowa: If you live on your land you probably know what half an acre of potatoes, a piece of corn, a garden patch and a few fruit trees will amount to as well as anyone and in a general way such use is the best. Hiring out to work by the day for such time as you can spare from your own work. If, as I partly guess, you want to hear of some great special crop, ginseng, silk worms, etc., which will bulge all your pockets, then your adviser and yourself had better go a little slow. For instance, your "low wet land" may be good celery ground. But if it is (and you will have to get some one who knows to tell you) there must be buildings, fertilizers, a lot of ditching and other preparatory work, and more than all the expert knowledge that can sow, transplant, cultivate, blanch, harvest, pack and sell all in the right time and way. Such a man who has forgotten how many years he has been learning his business am I. It is apt to make light of these details as something that any fool could do if only he would, like the frog in the story, who was going to teach a boy to swim. "The way to swim," said the frog, "is just to do it, you know." Then he could glide through the water to show how easy it was. And so it is with all of them, poultry, bees, or any other.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Cow Has Garget.

S., Andy, W. Va.: Your cow has garget. Mix baking soda and saltpetre, equal parts; give a teaspoonful twice a day for three days; skip three, then give again until cured.—C. Dorr, Mich.

Winter Churning.

W., Pulaski, Ind.:—Your cow is all right. The trouble is in handling the cream. Put it in a stone jar with a good cover and the jar where it is warm enough to allow it to go through its natural process of sowing or ripening, as we say, and there will be no trouble. Do not add fresh cream to it within 24 or 36 hours of churning, it merely goes into the buttermilk. Save the new cream in another jar and keep a little cream from the churning and put it into it to start the ripening. By stirring and examining it now and then my wife thinks she can tell when to churn; it is beyond me. Wet the churn with hot water, and if it declines to come in half an hour add a little hot water to the cream. In this way we have churned from three cows in half an hour or less all this winter. Churn as often as the law allows; with only one cow one is apt to delay too long to get larger churnings. By the way, two years ago we bought a separator having a water jacket round the milk can and find it a vast improvement over setting in pans, easier to manage and better in results, and this last summer we found that two separators, allowing each setting to stand 24 hours instead of 12 is still better. We have only cold well water, but ice in the jacket would be a grand thing, as we see in fall when the separator standing outside begins to freeze a little. Those who can command a flow of cold spring water into and out of the jacket are well situated, and all who have anything more than the picture of a cow should invest in two separators.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Sweet Potatoes.

Some one lately asked how to raise these in Michigan as he had "just the right soil." The sweet potato is not really a potato; it is of the morning-glory family and its home is in the tropics. Soil may be all right, but the Michigan sun looks too much like a boiled turnip to suit it, it seems to me. You make a hotbed and cover it with fine, rich earth, lay the potatoes on thick as they can lie without touching each other and cover two inches with the same. When the sprouts are well up dig the potatoes and carefully slip off the little plants, putting the potatoes back in the bed to start some more. Ridge up the land two or three furrows wide and smooth off a row on top. I see the Floridans say put 1,000 lbs. of fertilizer into these rows per acre, working it well into and all through the soil a week or two before setting out, keep hoed and cultivated till the vines cover the ground. Some seedsmen furnish plants for $3 to $5 per 1,000 sent anywhere by mail or express, and this may be cheaper than a hotbed.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Texas Fever in Cattle.

A publication will soon be issued by the United States department of agriculture on the subject of Texas fever, a disease which has been a very serious obstacle to the development and prosperity of the cattle industry of this country, especially in the south. Some years ago it was conclusively proven by the experts of the bureau of animal industry, after extensive investigations, that this disease, which is also known as splenetic fever and southern cattle fever, is transmitted by the cattle tick, and that without this Texas fever tick there would be no Texas fever. Later experiments have been made with the object of determining the best methods of eradicating the ticks and preventing the disease. The results of these various investigations are presented in Bulletin No. 78 of the bureau of animal industry. The bulletin contains valuable information for stockmen concerning practical methods for eradicating the Texas fever tick from both the animals and the pastures, and also describes measures to be adopted for the prevention and treatment of the disease itself.

The cattle tick is not only the carrier of the Texas fever infection, but is a parasite which deprives cattle of much blood, retards growth, reduces the milking capacity, and induces an irritable state known as "tick worry." It therefore becomes manifest that the extermination of this tick will be of the greatest advantage to the profitable raising and feeding of cattle in the infested districts. This territory has been carefully studied and a quarantine line established which extends across the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

It is well known that the animals coming from below this line and sold in the northern stock yards bring an average of one-fourth to one-half a cent less per pound than the quoted market prices. If we allow an individual weight of 600 pounds for all classes of animals, including stock, beef, and dairy cattle, there is a decrease in value of at least $1.50 per head for the estimated 705,600 southern cattle annually marketed under these conditions, which amounts to a loss of $1,057,500 each year. This decreased value reacts and fixes the valuation of all cattle which remain in the infected territory. Thus, it is estimated that there are in the quarantined area four and a half millions of cattle east of the Mississippi and eleven millions west of that river, which at a reduction of $1.50 per head will give the enormous shrinkage in value of $23,250,000, directly chargeable to the cattle tick. This should be regarded as an unnecessary reduction in the assets of the infected country.

The above figures do not include the decrease in flesh and the lack of development of the infested animals, nor the expense to the federal, state, and local governments for enforcing the quarantine regulations. The shrinkage in the milk production of cattle harboring many ticks will average 1 quart per day, and the loss occasioned at 2 cents per quart for the 875,000 tick dairy cattle out of more than 4,000,000 dairy cattle below the quarantine line would amount to $26,250 per day, or, counting 300 milking days for each cow to the year, to $7,875,000 annually. It has also been calculated that approximately 387,500 animals die each year of Texas fever, and at an estimated value of $15 per head this means a loss of $5,812,500 per annum.

If all these losses are taken into account, it will be seen that Texas fever is responsible for a loss of about $40,000,000 annually to the stockmen of this country. These appalling losses and annual sacrifices of the cattle raisers, it is believed, can be entirely effaced in time, by methods outlined in this publication, and at a small proportionate cost, for, after the general application

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Neptune.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the readers of the bureau what information you can of the planet Neptune; its distance from the sun, its magnitude, the period of its revolution, etc.—D. J. P., Bellville, Mich.

Neptune is the most distant of the known planets, its mean distance from the sun being 2,745,998,000 miles, and its least distance from the earth 2,629,000,000 miles. Its real diameter is estimated at 36,000 miles, and it seems to have very little polar compression. Its mass is about 16⅔ times that of the earth. The largest telescopes give little information as to whether or not it has belts. Neptune revolves around the sun in 164.6 years.

Change of the Calendar.

Editor Question Bureau: When the English parliament made the change in the calendar from the old to the new style in 1751, what object was sought to be accomplished by making 1752 and succeeding years begin January 1?—E. W., Sullivan, O.

Besides the desire to have the calendar uniform with that of other countries another object was gained by the change made by the English parliament's adoption of the Gregorian calendar. There had been, previous to this time, various periods fixed for the commencement of the year in various countries of Europe. In France, from the time of Charles XI., the year was reckoned to begin from January 1; this was also the popular reckoning in England, but the legal and ecclesiastical year began March 25. By the change of calendar the 1st of January was adopted as the beginning of the legal year, so that all confusion was thereby avoided.

A Parliamentary Question.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me through the Question Bureau the strict parliamentary practice in regard to a motion? After a motion is made can a member of a literary society rise to speak on that question before a second is made? The circumstance in question is this. I moved to adopt a set of resolutions. A member (who was known to oppose them) arose and said, "I want to say a few words on this matter." I called him to order, stating my point to be that the motion was not seconded. He said it made no difference; he had a right to ask a question about it. I called him to order again, pending a second. He then began a tirade of personal abuse. The president made no decision and the thing broke up in a row. Was I right or wrong?—J. F. Q., Danvers, Ill.

You was certainly right. A motion is not open to discussion until after it has been seconded.

The Tides.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell me what you can about the tides of the sea. Do they rise and fall at regular intervals? Does the moon have any influence on the tides?—B. R., Walnut Grove, Miss.

Tides rise and fall periodically, due mainly to the attraction of the moon and sun as the earth rotates upon its axis. The tide rises until it reaches a maximum height called high water, and then falls until it reaches a minimum height called low water. The difference in latent between a high and low tide is called range of tide. At most points two high waters and two low water s occur each lunar day. The average length of a lunar day is 24 hours, 50 minutes and 28 seconds. The interval of time between the transit of the moon across the meridian and the occurrence of high or low tide is called a lunitidal interval. The average value of the high-water lunitidal interval at any seaport is sometimes called the corrected establishment to distinguish it from the high-water lunitidal interval on the days of new and full moon, which is known as the establishment, or the vulgar establishment, of the port. At the times of new and full moon the tidal forces of the moon and sun act in the same direction, whereas at first and last quarters they oppose each other. When they unite their forces we have spring tides, characterized by large ranges of the tide; when they are opposed, neap tides, having small ranges. The spring and neap tides usually occur soon after the corresponding phases of the moon.

The A. R. U. Strike.

Editor Question Bureau:—Would you be kind enough to tell when the great strike took place in Chicago at the time Altgeld was governor and Grover Cleveland was Presiden? Who was the instigator of the strike? Was Eugene V. Debs in any way connected with it?—L. V. S., Guelph, Ontario, Can.

The strike you refer to was that of the American Railway Union, and was general throughout the greater part of the country, though centered in Chicago. Eugene V. Debs was president of the A. R. U. at the time and was leader of the strike, which took place along in midsummer, 1893. President Cleveland sent federal troops to Chicago to prevent interference with the United States mail trains.

Dutch East India Co.

Editor Question Bureau: Tell all you can about the Dutch East India Co. What kind of a company was it? When was it organized? What was the object of the company? Is it still in existence? In what country was it organized?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

The Dutch East India Co. was similar to many other East India companies which were chartered by their respective governments for the control of their trade in India and the adjacent countries and islands. The Dutch East India company was formed at Amsterdam in 1595 as "a company for remote parts;" in 1602 amalgamated with several minor companies and received a charter confirming the exclusive privilege of trade to the East Indies for 21 years, with the necessary civil and military powers. It had a prosperous career and its charter was extended to 1644, when French and English competition had made itself so felt that the Dutch company had difficulty in raising the government subsidy for a 21 years' renewal of the charter. The peace of Westphalia in 1848, insuring the independence of Holland, inaugurated a new era of prosperity. The company colonized the Cape of Good Hope between 1650 and 1670; in 1658 captured Ceylon from the Portuguese; the same year took Formosa, from which they were driven three years later by a Chinese adventurer; in 1663 obtained possession of the chief Portuguese settlements along the Malabar coast, and in 1666 monopolized the spice trade by the capture of Macassar. The company's charter was renewed periodically until 1776; in 1778, owing to the expenses of the prolonged struggle against English encroachments, the company had to be assisted with a government loan, and in 1735 the proclamation of the Batavian republic terminated its existence. In 1798 the mother country assumed the administration of the company's former possessions.

Gen. Lafayette.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the career of Gen. Lafayette subsequent to our revolution. When a boy attending school I had a book which gave an account of his imprisonment at Olmutz. Please state the part he took in the French revolution, and his subsequent career.—W. B. H., Morgan, Mich.

Lafayette was born of a noble family distinguished in the service of France. As a boy he was a page to the queen. He was still a mere youth when the outbreak of the American revolution excited the sympathy of many high-spirited young Frenchmen, Lafayette among them. Having equipped a ship at his own expense he sailed from Bordeaux, with the nominal disapproval of the French government, in April, 1777. Landing in South Carolina he proceeded northward, was in July appointed a major general, and soon became a fast friend of Washington. He was wounded at Brandywine, served at Monmouth and in the Rhode Island campaign, and sailed for France in 1779, returning in time to sit on the board of judges against Andre. In 1781 he commanded in Virginia against Arnold and then against Cornwallis, and earned distinction by his conduct of affairs against that able British general. After the war he returned to France, but came back for a short visit in 1784. On the breaking out of the French revolution he was for a time one of the foremost figures. He commanded the National Guard, but in 1792 the Jacobins removed him, as a Moderate, from the eastern department. Escaping to Belgium, he fell into the hands of the Prussians and Austrians and was imprisoned, chiefly at Olmutz, until 1797. He did not accept office during the regime of Napoleon, but was a member of the chamber of deputies in the Restoration period. In 1824-25 he visited the United States. His last conspicuous service was in the revolutionary days of 1830.

Latent Heat in Steam.

Editor Question Bureau: An engineer, in speaking of boiler explosions, said they were frequently caused by the sudden conversion of latent heat, in team, into sensible heat. Will you please inform me how latent heat is converted into sensible heat?—J. N. B., Plainview, Minn.

The phrase "latent heat" is misleading, for it is not true that heat is latent as such, but that only so much heat-energy has been expended in changing the condition of the molecules and overcoming their neutral attractions. To transform water into steam a large amount of heat is required. This heat disappears as sensible heat, and is said to become latent. To convert this into sensible heat the process must be reversed.

Lead, White Lead and Graphite.

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a dispute, tell us the difference between lead, white lead and graphite. What mineral is used in the manufacture of our lead-pencils?—W. L., Deer, Ala.

White lead is a carbonate of lead, and is largely mined in the United States as an ore of lead. It is manufactured on a large scale, and is extensively used in the arts as a white pigment and as body for other colors in paints. The composition of graphite is carbon, either pure with an admixture of iron, or occasionally of silica, alumina, and lime. It is popularly called black lead, though there is no lead in its composition. It is used for the manufacture of lead-pencils.

Bushrod Johnson.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you give a short sketch of Bushrod Johnson? I understand he was a native of Ohio.—J. H. L., Pomeroy, O.

Bushrod Rust Johnson was born in Belmont county, Ohio, October 7, 1817. He was graduated at West Point in 1840. He saw service in the Florida and Mexican wars, resigning his commission in 1847 to become professor in the Western Military Institution of Kentucky, at Georgetown. He entered the Confederate army as a brigadier-general at the commencement of the civil war, and in 1864 became a major general. He commanded a division under General Lee until the surrender at Appomattox. He subsequently became superintendent of the Military College in the University of Nashville, and chancellor of that institution. He died at Brighton, Ill., September 11, 1880.

Tantalum.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain what kind of metal tantalum is, and what it is used for.—J. W. H., Harlin, W. Va.

Tantalum is a rare element found in 1803 in a mineral afterward called tantalite obtained from Finland. It is also found in the minerals columbite, ramarskite, and one or two others. The metal is obtained by heating the potassium and tantalum fluoride with metallic potassium and extracting the potassium fluorite with water. It is a black substance with a metallic luster, soluble in hydrofluoric acid. It ignites when heated in the air, forming tantalum oxide. This oxide unites with certain metallic oxides or hydroxides to form compounds called tantalates.

Cercis, or Judas-Tree.

Editor Question Bureau:—In what country is the Judas-tree found? What is it used for? Is it very fragrant? Is it without leaves? Why is it called Judas-tree?—J. E., Decatur, Ind.

Cercis is a genus of plants of the order Legumosae. C. Conodensis, redbud, or Judas-tree, is a small ornamented tree, often cultivated, but growing wild from New York south to Florida and west to Minnesota, Kansas and Louisiana. C. Siliquastrum, a native of the south of Europe, and of several countries in Asia, is a handsome low tree with a spreading head. The leaves are remarkable for their unusual shape; they are of a pale, bluish-green color on the upper side, and sea-green on the under. The flowers, which have an agreeable acid taste, are often mixed in salads, and the flower-buds are pickled. The genus received the name of the Judas- tree from the tradition that it was upon a specimen of it, near Jerusalem, that Judas hanged himself.

Miscellaneous.

C. B. M., Corning, N. Y.:—You are right. Wm. R. Hearst is a member of the present Congress. He represents the Eleventh district of your own state.

M. S., Otto Pass, Ill.:—In 1848-49 California was reached from the East by an overland journey, and by boat either around Cape Horn, or by boat to the Isthmus of Panama and then again by boat.

R. H., Allegan, Mich.: William Jennings Bryan will be 46 years of age March 10, 1906.

C. F. M., Kyle, Tex.:—Address Frank Dilingham, Auckland, New Zealand.

J. F. H., Petros, Tenn.:—Foreign engineers were engaged by the canal commissioners to consult with American engineers on the Panama canal.

C. D. R., Spartensburg, Pa.: We cannot answer your question in these columns. Nothing of an advertising nature can be printed here.

H. S. L., Brushton, N. Y.:—When you wrote before you told you to write to the Pension Deparment, Washington, D. C., for the information you wanted.

J. F. B., Butler, O.:—Write to the Navy Department, Washington, D. C., and you will doubtless receive instructions.

C. E. L., Plainfield, Ind.:—We know nothing about the game laws of Canada.

J. C. R., Dewmaine, Ill.:—For a position on the Panama canal address a letter to the Panama Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.

C. B. M., Cryle, Ill.:—We cannot tell you where the "Black Maria" got its name. The fact that most patrol wagons are painted black would suggest a part of the name, but we cannot account for the "Maria."

T. M. S., Washington, D. C.:—Mother Shipton's phophesies were published in England in the 15th, 17th and 18th centuries. We published them in a recent issue of The Blade, and might publish them regularly once a month should we comply with all requests.

A. B., Merdon, Mich.:—We can tell you nothing about the Baker estate. If you think it worth while you should employ a lawyer to look after your interests. There is, however, so much fraud connected with alleged estates that it would be well to be sure before expending money.

A. R. D., Westwood, Mich.:—We cannot tell you the amount spent annually by the government for seeds. The amount has been published from time to time, but we cannot reall what it is.

F. S., Childs, W. Va.:—We do not know who owns Blennerhassett Island at the present time. Descriptions of the island have been given so often in this column that it would be a waste of space to repeat.

G. M., Ponce de Leon, Mo.: You certainly understand that it is impossible to give the list of millionaires in the United States. Every man who is worth a million does not go to the trouble of having the fact recorded.

Mr. E. B., Cheboygan, Mich.. We know nothing about the Fletcher method of eating. The most sensible method of eating is for the individual owner of a particular stomach is to learn by experience what agrees with it and govern himself accordingly.

W. M. J., Smithfield, O.:—The rules of the Question Bureau forbid us answering your question.

J. O. E., Danville, Va.: The liberty bell was cracked while being tolled for the death of Chief Justice Marshall, in 1835. Had you read the Question Bureau in The Blade of January 25 you could have saved yourself the trouble of asking the question.

E. F. L., Boone, N. C.: You will have to ask us something easier. We cannot tell what has become of the wild pigeons that were so numerous forty years ago. So far as we know they may have become extinct, or practically so. We saw one man kill enough to fill a grain sack in a half day's shooting. If all other hunters were equal to him in marksmanship it is not surprising if these birds did become extinct.

W. W. J., Buckeye, Ariz.: Certainly the mayors of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc., receive salaries. We are unable, however, to give you the amounts, but if our memory is not at fault the mayor of New York gets $20,000 a year.

G. H., Whippany, N. Y.: The story—all there is to tell—of Mrs. Morris' ejectment from the White House has been told in our news columns. It is now a closed incident.

D. U. W., Dalzell, O.: The Ohio legislature convenes in January once in two years.

J. W. P., Lulu, Ga.: Salt does not lose its savor. That is all there is to your question that calls for an answer.

E. H. P., Lowry, Mo.: If you will refer to the Question Bureau in last week's Blade you will find an answer to your question about clearing houses.

SERVICES OF A DOCTOR FREE

Specialist in rheumatism, kidney and bladder diseases will give his time and skill free to the sick.

Have you got rheumatism, kidney trouble or bladder trouble, or are you ailing without knowing just what is the matter with you? Would you like to know what your trouble is and how to get rid of it? If you go to a local doctor he will charge you from $1 to $5 for the visit, and then a little more to have the prescription filled. You can get all this for nothing, gladly and cheerfully, from a specialist of life-long practice; also a double free test treatment and a free 68-page illustrated medical book. In this way over 50,000 people have been helped free of charge in the last year alone, and the company has spent nearly $10,000 in postage to answer letters and send home treatments and books to sick ones in distant places, all without charging them a single cent. Why not take advantage of that yourself? Write today fully and freely, and especially for the free treatment. Write now for yourself or any sick friend, addressing the Medical Director, Turnock Medical Co., 2878 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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For Sprains, Bruises Sore Muscles, Cuts Burns & Scalds

At All Dealers Price 25c 50c & $1.00

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COSSACK ONLY A COWARD

Originally the Cossacks were bandits and they seem to have retained all the worst qualities of that disreputable class and to have lost all trace of the rough kindness which sometimes characterized brigands in reality as well as in romance.

They have by no means always supported the czars, but often fought against them, and it was not until 1814 that they gave up their brigandage and became a kind of irregular horsemen, who, in return for a grant of land and freedom from taxation, came out to fight when called upon and brought their own horses, arms and equipment. Nothing about them resembles the smart cavalry of other European countries, for both they and their ponies are small and insignificant and neither is properly groomed.

Their reputation as fighters was earned chiefly during the Napoleonic invasion, when the French cavalry repeatedly charged them without effect. Under the conditions of modern warfare they have proved useless and since they have been brigaded with the regular cavalry they have lost their chief source of strength—their irregular method of fighting.

In the war against Japan they were a lamentable failure. On no occasion did they line up their reputation of possessing the single virtue—courage. During the present crisis the Cossacks have only proved themselves to be bullies and cowards of the lowest kind. They respect neither age nor sex, but destroy their unfortunate victims as relentlessly as a hungry tiger kills an antelope. They appear to obey the orders of their officers and observe some discipline in behavior if not in appearance, but when once set upon their deadly task they do not appear to be checked until the have finished it.—Philadelphia Record.

ARE BIRDS DESTRUCTIVE

Results of a Canvass Among English Farmers and Experts.

Consul McNally, of Liege, taking the London Daily Mail as authority, reports that at a recent meeting of the board of agriculture in England, at which the question of the value or non-value of birds to farmers formed an important subject of discussion, the conclusion arrived at left the matter almost as much in doubt as it was when the discussion began. One or two items of interest were afforded and are furnished by the consul. He writes:

Opinions among farmers, says the Daily Mail, is hopelessly divided as to the value of birds to the agriculturist. At a discussion held by the board of agriculture some advocated the destruction of what they regarded as feathered pests, others claimed that the birds do more good than harm. Those most interested in the subject think that under present conditions the balance of nature has been upset. The gamekeepers killed off the predatory birds, and farmers' clubs give a high price for magpies, jays and others that prey on eggs and fledglings. The result is that there is unquestionably an abnormal number of small birds that do a great amount of damage to crops. The Society for the Protection of Wild Birds agrees that with some exceptions the number of their proteges is increasing, but it is pointed out that while the damage the birds do is payable, the good they do is not so easily noted. A long series of mild winters has preserved the birds, especially the soft-billed kinds, who feed so largely on fruit. It is of these that so many complaints are now being made by fruit growers in Surrey and Kent.

Instances are given of the thrush, which all the year round kills snails, slugs, worms, grubs or chrysalides, but in summer eats strawberries and currants.

The chaffinch eats all the year seeds of charlock, plantins, groundsel, knotgrass and other perennial weeds, and also eats and feeds its young entirely on insects, including leafroller, slooper caterpillars and the dreaded "surface" caterpillars of the diamond-back moth. It will thin out turnips equal to any farmer and devour newly-sown cabbage, radish and garden seeds.

The tits or tomtits destroy weevils and larvae in young buds, aphides and grubs in buds; admitted by the board of agriculture to be among the most useful birds in the garden and orchard.

The goldfinch eats thistle seeds.

The wren, summer warblers, and (during nesting time) the sparrow destroy the green fly.

The nuthatch, tree creeper, wryneck and woodpecker feed on living beetles, etc.

Rooks, lapwings, starlings, jackdaws, magpies, nightjar, wheatear, cornerake, shrike and jay all eat the destructive cockchafer, pirewworm and leather jacket grubs. They also dig up young crops, looking for grubs.

For the sparrow no defense is offered.

One Exception.

"We do things much better today than they did a few years ago," boasted Miss Pert.

"Oh, I don't know," replied grandma. "I remember that when I was a girl we used the old strap skates, and it took ten or fifteen minutes to have them fastened to our feet. Nowadays you girls have the new -fangled club skates, and it's just click-click and they are on. I guess I'd be satisfied with the old skates if I were a girl."

And, after thinking it over for a minute or two, Miss Pert was inclined to believe that grandma had the best of the argument.—The Commoner.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies; those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

The Sunday School.

A CITY EXCITED OVER A MAN.

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 18 is, "A Day of Miracles in Capernaum." Mark 1:21-34. The Golden Text is, "He healed many that were sick," Mark 1:34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The stirring of a city—that vast lethargic, incomprehensible, miscellaneous mass which is the twentieth century's biggest problem—is a rare and wonderful sight. The man who can accomplish the feat is one to be reckoned with. In this old and ever dramatic story of one crowded day in the early ministry of Jesus, when the entire city of Capernaum came thronging to the door of the house where he sojourned, we have a prototype of the remarkable religious demonstrations which have been of late created by evangelists on this continent.

No close observer of the times can have been unaware of the unusual nature of the recent missions in such great cities as Toronto, Philadelphia, Boston, Seattle, Los Angeles, Buffalo, Louisville and many others. All strata of society in these places have been at least awakened to interest. Unparalleled demonstrations, in halls and churches and theatres and on the streets, have been recorded. It may reverently be said that certain great evangelists, like their Master, are shaking metropolitan centres to their heart.

How To Spend a Sabbath.

The lesson incident links itself immediately to the one studied a week ago. The four fishermen, Peter, Andrew, James and John, had gone with Jesus into the city of Capernaum, which was his residence, so far as he may be said to have had one during his public ministry. When the Sabbath came it brought no question of "What shall we do today?" It was the custom of all of them, as of every good Jew, to attend the synagogue on the Sabbath. Jesus was greater than the synagogue; and God, anybody, could commune with God apart from houses made with hands; yet he placed himself squarely on record as favoring regular church-going. All who want to keep the Lord's day in the Lord's way will not forsake the assembling of themselves together for public worship.

No mere passive, critical attendant upon synagogue services was Jesus. He took part in the meeting. As was the privilege of all male Jews above a certain age, he read and expounded the Scripture. But what a difference! One of the ills of the day's religion was that the law was overlaid, almost to obscurity, with interpretations and interpretations of interpretations. Like every other, this synagogue—of which, by the way, the probable ruins may still be seen—resounded with echoes. When Jesus stood up it heard a voice. The scribes had been wont to begin, "It hath been said;" Jesus declared "I say unto you."

That is a clear, strong voice of conviction amid the babble of uncertain sound which fills the earth that, hearing it, men instantly stop to listen. The intent company of worshipers in that Capernaum synagogue as they sat eager-eyed, listening to the stranger, were amazed at his teachings, for he taught as one that had authority, and not as the scribes. His word rang strongly with the personal note of experience and conviction. The sermons that men "get up" out of books seldom bear fruit; but those which they speak forth from the depths of their own life work wonders. The authority which Jesus displayed on this occasion he has deputed to all ministers whom the Spirit has anointed, so that, like him, they may speak with power.

The Devil in Church.

It is no new fashion for the devil to go to church. In the Capernaum synagogue was a man possessed of a demon. Incongruous as it may appear, most persons' experience will corroborate the statement that in the most sacred places, and on the holiest occasions, the spirit of evil makes himself felt. It would be sublime were each Sabbath congregation made up only of the pure in heart; but the man with the unclean spirit is usually present. Well it is for the preacher's peace of mind that he little dreams of what is passing through men's thoughts as they sit, apparently attentive, under the words of the sermon.

Apparently this evil spirit got along comfortably during the prosy discourses of the scribes; but the eternal antagonism of the living and real religion sprang into utterance when Jesus himself appeared and spoke. "Art thou come to destroy us?" is the demon cry, in consternation. Not always is the enmity so frank and open as this; but it always exists.

By its very nature, evil hates righteousness. In vain it cries: "Let us alone!" When right ceases to be sensitive to wrong it has lost its savor. The gospel has business with all wickedness. If it becomes indifferent to sin it has ceased to be the gospel, though it may have the form of godliness.

An aged soul-winner had sought out a fashionable woman and talked with her about salvation. That night, in tears, she told her husband of the conversation. "If I had been there I would have sent him about his business," exclaimed the latter angrily. "Husband, if you had heard him you would have thought he was about his business," was the gentle reply. The insistence with which the question of personal religion presses itself upon every one's attention is never impertinence.

The demoniac recognized his Master. "The devils also believe and tremble." The lower world and the upper world—as witness the heavenly annunciations in connection with the birth and baptism—recognise the character and mission of Jesus. It is only man who denies the Son's sovereignty: "He was in the world, and the world was made through him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not." With convulsions and turmoil, the evil spirit resisted Christ's command to leave his victim; but in the end he came out. Eventually, all creatures, in heaven and earth and hades, must obey the command of God.

Of course, the musty, tradition-bound synagogue was tremendously agitated by this incident; imagine yourself present, and this will be apparent. Turning to one another, the amazed people cried: "What new teaching is this?" New teachings were exactly what they were unused to; they made much of authorities; Jesus showed much authority. His power was His credentials.

The Doers and the Talkers.

For the present purpose, the world may be roughly grouped into two classse—the people who do things and the people who talk about those who do things. The latter are the more numerous, even as one voice may start many echoes. Jesus was a personality, and so He was talked about. The synagogue miracle within a few hours set tongues to wagging all over Capernaum. In an incredibly short space of time His fame was in all Galilee. This was as He desired, for His miracles were signs and served, as one end, the purpose of modern signs, to advertise Him.

A less conspicuous miracle trod closely on the heels of the one in the synagogue. From the latter place the little party repaired to the home of Simon Peter. Jesus delights to be a guest in a home, and He leaves a blessing wherever he goes. His presence means healing and happiness. In this humble dwelling he found His host's mother-in-law sick of a fever.

What cares and sorrows, as well as joys, the four walls of a home contain the passerby little dreams. Now the woman had not yet chosen or summoned Jesus; but the blessings of the gospel go more widely than the individual disciple. Each person who becomes a Christian involuntarily takes those who are near to him under the benign influence of the Master. Christ's help radiates and reaches far. Thus it came to pass that when Simon followed the ever-wise course of telling his troubles to Jesus, his mother was instantly healed so that she could, in loving gratitude, take up woman's highest mission, that of ministry to a household. It was by no mere fiat, but by tender personal touch that the master restored the sick one.

"He touched her hand, and the fever left her."

Oh! we need His touch on our fevered hands!

The cool, still voice of the Man of Sorrows,

Who knows us, and loves us, and understands.

So many a life is one long fever,
A fever of anxious suspense and care,
A fever of getting, a fever of fretting,
A fever of hurrying here and there.

Ah, Lord! Thou knowest us altogether,
Each heart's sore sickness, whatever it be;
Touch Thou our hands! Let the fever leave us,
And so shall we minister unto Thee.

—E. G. Cherry.

Excitement at Sunset.

As soon as the sunset had come, marking the end of the Jewish Sabbath, so that people were free to labor, there ensued a dramatic scene about the door of Simon's house. It was one of animation, color, sound and excitement. Oriental crowds do nothing calmly and quietly. And when they came—a type of what humanity has been doing throughout the centuries—bringing the city's diseased and crippled, the spectacle was one without precedent. All the city was gathered together at the door.

How vivid and personal the remembrance of it was to Peter, from whom Mark, the most journalistic of the four biographers of Jesus, obtained his material. That was a great day for Capernaum, and for Jesus, because many were healed of divers diseases, and shadows were thereby lifted from numerous homes, all the while the character of the Healer being attested by the deeds. The world loves to remember the Great Physician as He stands by the door of His fisherman disciple's lowly home, in the rich afterglow of an eastern Sabbath, the ministering Friend of all needy humanity.

Nothing Doing.

"My dear," said the poet's wife, noticing his abstracted look, "you appear to be worried about something."

"Eh?" he exclaimed. "Yes."

"Tell me, dear, what you have on your mind."

"Nothing. That's what worries me."—Philadelphia Press.

Proof.

"Do you believe," asked the man who comments on things, "that misery loves company?"

"I certainly do," replied Senator Badger. "I never yet saw a newly married man who didn't advise his friends to do the same thing."—Miuwaukee Sentinel.

MODERN CUPID

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

Jimpsy adored his teacher. Perhaps this is nothing remarkable when it is known that she was a young and very pretty girl with the quality called personal magnetism that drew to her the liking of all with whom she came in contact. Where he differed from the majority was that he loved his teacher with a love that wished for no greater reward than her happiness. He wanted to see her happy above all things, and, though he could not have explained this feeling, and was doubtless unaware that it existed, his child's heart was filled with a passionate longing to do something for Teacher that should bring a smile to her lips and a flush of color to her cheeks.

Jimpsy came of a family where progeny was so numerous that a child more or less was of little consequence. He was scarcely more than a baby when he went into the streets to sell papers, and his early struggle with the world had sharpened his wits prematurely. Jimpsy had never felt that his existence counted until he came under the care of Mildred Dean and was made to realize that she took a personal interest in his affairs; that she was pleased when he was well-behaved, and grieved when he was otherwise. And so it came about that Jimpsy in the school room was a model boy in close touch with his teacher. In the streets he was occasionally different, but this is a matter which has nothing to do with the present story.

While Jimpsy deeply appreciated Mildred's prettiness, he could not have told you that she had hair which shone like spun gold in the sunlight. He could not have told you that she had eyes the color of violets and that they were fringed with dark lashes which cast a bewitching shadow around the lower lids. It would have been impossible for Jimpsy to compare her complexion to the texture of a rose, which was really the case with pretty Mildred, and with all her beauty, she had a sweet and gentle nature, overflowing with love for the children in her care.

Jimpsy described her mentally and sometimes openly as an "awful nice looker." He adored her loveliness, and he adored her for her kindness, and, like a knight errant of old, he was ready to be her defender should cause arise. He protested his devotion by bringing her presents which appealed to his own fancy. Bits of sticky candy found their way from his warm, little palm to Teacher's cool, slender hand. He brought her gaily-pictured advertising cards which she put carefully away to bring out now and then for Jimpsy's delightful inspection.

Once he brought her the embarrassing gift of a dog. It was one of his street friends whose forlorn condition Jimpsy had pitied. The boy could not take him home, but he shared with him his own scanty and uncertain meals, and made of him a comrade during the hours when he was engaged in selling papers. One day Jimpsy had a happy thought. The dog—Curley, he called him—next to Teacher was the dearest thing in life. If Curley was with Teacher, he would be always warm and fed. Perhaps he could never see him any more—to Jimpsy's mind, Mildred lived in some wonderland he could never hope to penetrate—but even this sorrow he was willing to endure if the two he loved best in the world could be together.

He brought Curley to school one morning, leading him with a frayed piece of rope, a reluctant and struggling offering.

"I dast you to take him, Miss Dean," Jimpsy said, bashfully. "I dast you to take him for keeps. He's an awful nice pup when he ain't scared."

It was obvious that Curley was painfully "scared" at his first introduction into schoolroom society. His fright gave him strength to break his bonds, and he escaped to the haunts which he knew and enjoyed.

"I'll get um again," Jimpsy assured his teacher. "You can have um."

He listened gravely while Mildred explained to him that the dog was a tramp and would not take kindly to restriction. "It was very nice of you, Jimpsy," she said, "but I think it would be better for him to live as he has been doing, and I will help you to feed him so he need never go hungry."

Jimpsy was made to feel that his action was approved and appreciated, and it robbed Curley's ungrateful behavior of its sting.

Children are keen observers, and certain incidents proved to them conclusively that "Teacher had a beau." There was a young man who frequently appeared at the noon recess and walked away with Mildred with the manner of one who had a right to her company. More often than not she returned with a cluster of violets that matched the color of her eyes, and these she placed in a vase on her desk, touching the blossoms so tenderly, that Jimpsy, always watching, came to the conclusion she was "awful stuck on flowers."

Circumstances worked on his mind until the boy concluded it was time for him to investigate matters.

"Is he your steady, Teacher?" he asked innocently, one day when Mildred returned from luncheon with a fresh bunch of violets pinned to her coat and a smile on her lips that betrayed happy memories.

"Why, Jimpsy, you shouldn't ask such questions," she returned in a voice that removed all displeasure from her words. "The gentleman is just a friend of mine."

Jimpsy would not be discouraged. "Would you feel awful bad if he shook you?" he persisted.

"Please, Jimpsy, don't," Mildred remonstrated: "It is not polite to ask such questions."

Jimpsy was silenced, but he was pondering things.

Then there was a time when the young man failed to appear at the noon hour. Mildred made a valiant effort to seem as happy and light hearted as before, but the violets were missing from her desk and the pretty color had faded from her cheeks. Jimpsy's understanding was alert beyond his years. He loved Teacher, and intuitively he felt there was something wrong. One morning he slipped furtively into the school room, shunning observation. His torn clothing and smears of blood on his face indicated that he had been in a sanguinary encounter. Mildred noticed his condition, but said nothing until the routine of the morning was over, beyond sending him to the basement to wash away the stains of war. She kept him after the other children had gone, and made inquiries.

"Jimpsy," she began, "have you been fighting?"

The boy swallowed hard and looked down at the toe of the shoe he was industriously trying to burrow into the floor.

"I swiped 'um," he answered guiltily, in a low voice. "I swiped 'um good and plenty," he repeated, gathering courage and looking up with a flash of triumph in his eyes.

"But Jimpsy, don't you know it is wrong to fight?" Mildred asked, reproachfully.

"There was a scout what said you was shook, and I basted um," Jimpsy flashed back. "I basted um plenty. He said you was shook."

"Jimpsy, you shouldn't speak so, you shouldn't use slang! You know I have tried so hard to teach you to speak correctly."

"Well, then, he said you was shook-ened," Jimpsy amended, intent on the slur offered his teacher.

"I know you meant to be kind, Jimpsy." Mildred assured him, "but it would be kinder to me not to pay any attention to what the boys say. And please don't fight again. You want to be a little gentleman and gentlemen never fight. Thank you, Jimpsy, for your good intentions, but please don't do it again."

There was a lump in Jimpsy's throat and he brushed the back of his hand across his eyes. He would not cry. Only "kids" cried and he wasn't a "kid." But he had not yet finished. He looked up at Mildred appealingly.

"He hasn't gone back on you, has he? You ain't shook, are you?" he persisted.

Mildred hesitated for a moment. Jimpsy held his breath, fearing her reply.

"No, Jimpsy," she said at last. "We've had a little misunderstanding and we are not very good friends just now. Please don't speak of it again. Promise me, Jimpsy," she urged, with a pathetic break in her voice.

Jimpsy promised and he meant to keep his word, but Teacher's face looked sad and it made the boy feel belligerent. He had promised Mildred he would not fight. Anyway, he could not handle that "big feller," so he must think of something else.

He hunted out the young man who had once been Teacher's attendant and continued the slight acquaintance begun at school. The young man was kind and treated Jimpsy in a way that caused the boy to pronounce him "the goods." He haunted him so persistently that their friendship reached a point of intimacy where Jimpsy spoke freely of his school and Mildred. She's an awful nice looker," he said, wily as a serpent. "Why don't you come around any more?"

"Miss Dean doesn't care to see me," he was answered in a manner that forbade further question, though the words were ended with a sigh.

"He's sore too," Jimpsy thought, to his own satisfaction.

The approach of Valentine's day suggested a remedy. The children were to have a postoffice in the school room for an exchange of valentines and the occasion was the topic of absorbing interest. Jimpsy had been saving his pennies to get a valentine for Teacher, and somewhere he heard that flowers were approp

TOLEDO BLADE.

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CURRENT COMMNET.

Paul Laurence Dunbar was black, but his poetry was of a good enough quality to be generally read.

Peru threatens to lick Chili. But Chili probably knows that the Peruvian bark is worse than the bite.

Senator Patterson is given to frequent changes of his mind, but he stubbornly refuses to change it under fire.

Commissioner Garfield has made an enemy of the beef trust. That ought to put him in line for a promotion.

If you have not received an invitation to the White House wedding, do not get suspicious and blame it on the mails.

Dr. Parkhurst says very few men lead a double life now. Otherwise the country gives many signs of continued prosperity.

Engineer Wallace explains that he was almost "crushed" not "cursed" by Secretary Taft. It was a mere typographical error.

In Maryland it is proposed to make the smoking of cigarets a punishable offense. The corncob pipe will catch it next.

If we are to believe the gossip we read about King Alfonso, he is really in love with the girl he is going to marry.

If we are going to have a pure food law there ought to be a section providing for the removal of the cold storage flavor from eggs.

It has probably not occurred to the Missouri officers to enlist the services of Miss Ida Tarbell in the search for John D. Rockefeller.

The czar says Russia is at peace with everybody. Persons having money to loan a peaceful nation should govern themselves accordingly.

Mr. Bryan is pleased over the result of the Ohio election. The campaign was the first one in a long time with which he had nothing to do.

Dr. Osler's mother is living at over 100 years of age. She does not, however, attribute her long life to a habit of imbibing her son's ideas.

For seventeen years a pure food bill has been before congress, which gives rise to some hope that the senate may be about ready to act on it.

Although the news reports say nothing about it, there is a general impression that when Miss Alice is married Nick Longworth will be present.

At the time Anna Gould married Boni Castellane there was a general impression that the girl was paying a high price for a remnant of royalty.

There are now two historic declarations of independence, the one adopted by the colonial congress and that of Senator Tom Patterson, of Colorado.

It is reported that Russian peasants will "rise again in the spring." The czar, however, feels sure that some of them will never rise again till resurrection day.

A pamphlet entitled "The Duty of the Democratic Party," has made its appearance. It was written by George Foster Peabody, not by Dr. Osler, as some might suppose.

According to some senators, the rate bill is to be strengthened by the senate. The senate's idea of giving it strength is to put it through a course of physical training.

A Topeka negro has been sentenced to twenty-five years in the penitentiary for attempting to rob a bank. He made the mistake of not first becoming cashier of the institution.

The defense in the Reed Smoot case is going to summon two hundred witnesses. Before these have all testified the public may have forgotten what Smoot is being tried for.

Father Burnett, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., says that "no courtship should last longer than six months." Takes some young men longer than that to get up sufficient courage to pop the question.

Dr. Wiley, the government's chemical expert, says he is almost afraid to go to the table. After finding that manufactured lamb chop the doctor is justified in the fear that he will find a bone in the liver.

Boni Castellane has refused an offer of a $40,000 allowance from his wife, saying it is insufficient to keep him in pocket money. That chap will never appreciate the value of money until he has to work.

A Texas man is trying to get the Prohibition and Democratic parties of that state to unite. The spectacle of these two parties trying to sleep spoon fashion would be about the most incongruous spectacle the average imagination could picture.

Before sneering at Col. Henry Watterson's prediction of the downfall of the aristocracy, it is well enough to stop and recall his prophecy in regard to the Democratic party, when he declared it was marching through a slaughter-house to an open grave. The colonel's record is not bad.

According to Dr. Wiley, the government's chemical expert, thousands of babies are killed by adultered soothing syrups. There isn't much hope for a baby if he has to begin life by taking adulterants into his stomach with the only hope that if he survives he may some day choke on a bogus lamb chop.

A LINCOLN MEMORIAL.

At last there is to be a national Lincoln memorial. Some time ago Mr. Collier, the New York publisher, purchased at auction the two hundred acres of wornout Kentucky land where Abraham Lincoln was born and where he spent his early years. Mr. Collier purchased the land for a little more than $3,000, which proves its worthlessness for agricultural purposes. The farm will be deeded by Mr. Collier, free of charge, to a national association of which Governor Folk, of Missouri, is president. This association is composed of many of the prominent men of the country, and it is their intention to collect money by popular subscription for parking the farm and making of it one of the republic's shrines.

The old house, now in some lumber room in New England, will be purchased and rebuilt on the spot where it once stood. A Lincoln museum will be established. In short, the purpose of the association is to make this old farm second in public interest only to Mt. Vernon.

It was 97 years ago today that Lincoln was born, and nearly 41 years since he died. In the hearts of his countrymen Lincoln occupies a place all his own. The more one studies his simple private life and his wonderful public career the greater the man appears. He is in a class by himself. He is the first American.

AFTER ANDY HAMILTON.

The Fowler committee, appointed by the directors of the New York Life to investigate the transactions between ex-President McCall and Andrew Hamilton struck pay dirt. The best the Armstrong committee could do was to trace the transference of some $160,000 to Lobbyist Hamilton, but the Fowler committee, with its superior means of reaching the company's records, has unearthed a sum considerably in excess of $1,200,000. Now as the principal part of Hamilton's dealings with the company was to look after legislation, and as the amount he received for this purpase was in the neighborhood of $60,000 or $70,000, the company naturally wants to know what has become of the enormous balance.

McCall's illness has rendered it impossible for the committee to get a statement from him concerning these latest revelations, and Hamilton is in Paris for an indefinite period. There is a suspicion in New York that he won't risk a sea voyage voluntarily, and the authorities are looking for a way to force his return.

The committee is firmly of the opinion that most of this money can be recovered, provided Hamilton has it invested in anything tangible, and if action against him brings no results, it is quite within the realms of possibility that the directors will be held liable. It is a healthy sign that the officials in these big companies are no longer seeking to cover up evidences of rascality or to shield the rascals. They have discovered that the policyholders are as much in earnest in demanding restitution as the state authorities are in forcing managerial reform, and these two impelling elements working to the same end there is no longer hope of returning to the old rotten system.

MORMONISM, REBELLION.

If Professor Wolfe, the cast-out Mormon, is a creditable witness, the United States senate should be convinced by this time that Mormonism is nothing more nor less than a defiance of the national government. Hundreds of thousands of lives were sacrificed to prevent the southern states from seceding and yet we live on indifferent to the fact that there is a colony of rebels in this country, sharing in whatever blessings the republic offers its units and yet refusing to abide by the constitution.

Other witnesses than Professor Wolfe have described the Mormon oath, yet none with greater minuteness, and it matters not what construction the Mormon elders when driven in a corner may put on it, there is no doubt in the minds of everyone who can read the English language, that it commands allegiance to the church and its creed above allegiance to the government. And as the creed itself recognizes practices that are repugnant to the constitution it follows that everyone who takes the oath sets himself up in opposition to his country.

Other revelations brought out in the Reed Smoot hearing are that polygamous cohabitation has increased in Utah since it was admitted to statehood, and that even the school children accept plural marriage as a divine ordinance. These two facts alone are convincing proof that we are playing with fire when we permit this immoral excrescence to exist. Instead of gradually becoming extinct, Mormonism is flourishing and will continue to flourish until public sentiment becomes so strong that the government will be forced to remove it root and branch. In this instance religious liberty is being confounded with immoral license, and the longer we condone the fiction, the more troublesome will be the solution of the problem, with the absolute certainty that sooner or later Mormonism must be eradicated.

THE ARMSTRONG REPORT.

If the recommendations of the Armstrong committee take the form of legislation, life insurance business in New York state will be revolutionized. There are two features of this report which will work a greater reform than all the others combined—publicity of accounts and the abolition of the deferred dividend policy.

Had the life insurance companies been compelled to make public the many transactions that have been uncovered by the investigation, very few of them would have been attempted. The officials would not have dared make a personal convenience of insurance funds nor would Hyde and his associates ever have conceived the plan of making the Equitable Life a partner in their stock gambling operations. There would have been no temptation, because they knew such transactions were contrary to business morals if not in actual violation of the law. It was only because they thought they were safe from exposure that they departed from the legitimate path of finance.

Perhaps even more important is the recommendation requiring an annual distribution of dividends. Had this policy been pursued from the start, the big giants of New York would not control, with their vast assets, the finances of the country, and there would not have been millions in cash on hand to tempt the officers. It was the accumulation of these deferred dividends that gave the Equitable and the Mutual Life and the New York Life tremendous cash balances which the officers denominated surplus, but which, as the Frick committee demonstrated, was only about one-eighth surplus, the remainder constituting a sure liability. The Equitable, for example, instead of having an $80,000,000 surplus, actually had a surplus of about $10,000,000, the balance being dividends which, in time, must be paid to the policyholders if the company treated them in good faith. The same condition exists as to the funds of the other two giants.

It is the opinion of the Armstrong committee that the deferred dividend plan of insurance is hostile to the interests of the policyholders, and this opinion is shared by most people who have given the matter serious thought. Yet it is the reform which the insurance companies most fear. At the Chicago conference every effort was made by representatives of the companies to prevent any attack on this cherished institution, and but for the magnetic address of Governor Cummings, of Iowa, who stepped into the breach at a time when the cause looked hopeless, they might have defeated the purpose of the conference.

Other recommendations of the Armstrong committee have the obvious purpose of standardizing the business, doing away with the multitudinous forms of policies, and prohibiting any discrimination as between one policyholder and another. If these recommendations should be incorporated into law, life insurance business could be conducted on a plan similar to fire insurance. With one form of policy and with the companies' assets under the careful scrutiny of the state, the question of the company's name would not be material.

LETTING UP ON THE CHINESE.

Secretary Metcalf has considerably modified the operations of the Chinese exclusion act and the government has awakened to the importance of putting a stop to the unjust discriminations against the Chinese who come to this country.

For matters are growing more serious in China. The people there have discovered the uselessness of moral suasion. They have protested in vain against our methods of treating the Chinese who come to these shores and now they have adopted a more vigorous plan of action. When the boycott was first announced, the government officials smiled and declared it a hoax. When it developed into a real menace, they took alarm and made promises that induced the officials in China to let up on American merchandize. But nothing came of the promises and in desperation, the Chinese are once more applying the boycott.

The effect of this denunciation of our methods is not confined to the United States. Out of it has developed a hatred for all foreigners and Europeans are also experiencing great annoyance from these exhibitions of hostility. The situation is so precarious that the administration has deemed it necessary to hold warships in readiness to protect our citizens in China in the event of an actual outbreak. Secretary Metcalf's announcement may have a mollifying influence, but the Chinese, having discovered their power, are now bent on securing a repeal of the exclusion act. And it is hoped they will succeed, however much we may detest their methods. The Chinese should be treated the same as other foreign peoples. We can make immigration laws applicable to all, and thereby protect our labor from an influx of cheap workingmen, but there is no sense in using the Chinese as footballs for our political acrobats.

THE NEW RAILROAD RATE.

The two-cent fare bill may be said to be a law of Ohio. It has passed both branches of the legislature by practically a unanimous vote and as soon as the governor has signed it will be a part of the Ohio statutes. Through the consent of Senator Rathburn, the house bill introduced by Representative Freiner was substituted for the senate measure and the controversy as to the nomenclature of the new law was happily settled.

Under the provisions of the bill, the railroads are given thirty days in which to prepare the new schedules. This is a matter of no small undertaking, as it involves a complete change of passenger rates.

The revolution has been effected with scarcely any opposition. The railroads, seeming to appreciate the strength of public sentiment, made only a formal show of protest, and the vote in both house and senate indicates that there was little hope of creating any considerable opposition. In fact it is a question if the railroads are not well satisfied with the outcome. By eliminating the pass nuisance and curtailing the special privileges, they will make up a very large part, if not all, of the loss that comes to them by reason of the reduced rate. Moreover, the flat two-cent tariff will enable them to dispense with a very large per cent. of their clerical force, thereby materially reducing expenses.

For ten years there has been an agitation in Ohio in favor of a two-cent rate. While neighboring states have enjoyed the lower fare, the people of Ohio have been traveling on a three-cent basis, apparently unable to gather enough strength to bring about a reduction. The experience of the railroads in Michigan and New York with the lower fare should calm the minds of those who have feared lest the adoption of a two-cent- rate would cripple the Ohio roads. That argument has long since lost its weight, and the people of Ohio enter upon the new order of things with a calm assurance of its equity.

THE DOMINICAN TREATY.

The fate of the Dominican treaty is in the hands of the Democratic minority. The solid Republican strength in the senate is four shy of the two-thirds vote required to ratify. Senator Patterson, of Colorado, declared in a sensational speech last week that he would vote for the treaty and it is thought that McEuery, of Louisiana, and Tallafero, of Florida, will follow his example with Clarke, of Arkansas, classed as doubtful.

At a caucus of the Democratic senators held on Saturday, efforts were made to line up the solid Democratic vote in opposition, but the effort proved futile.

The ratification of the treaty is of vital importance to the administration. President Roosevelt and the late Secretary Hay evolved the agreement as the only practical method of assisting the struggling republic. In effect it makes this government the fiscal agent of Santo Domingo with power to collect the revvenues and distribute them among the island's creditors. It is an advanced application of the Monroe doctrine and should it receive the sanction of the senate will no doubt have an important bearing on this country's future relations with Latin America.

Democratic senators have been working overtime to manufacture political capital out of the legislation coming before them, but with indifferent success. The bills that, under ordinary circumstances might afford them material, have received the stamp of executive approval and are indorsed by many Democrats who desire to sustain the President in his broad American policy. Public sentiment is with him, not only in Republican states, but in many Democratic states, and the senators from these latter commonwealths are paying more heed to the voice from home than to the voice of their leaders at Washington. It is because of this situation that the administration is hopeful that the treaty designed to afford the Dominicans relief will be ratified.

INEQUALITY IN POSTAL SERVICE

The suspension of men for working over eight hours and the discharge of another class of men for not working twelve or fourteen hours, is one of the peculiar conditions in the postal service which thus far has not been adjusted by the authorities.

At every session of congress for a number of years the postmaster generals have recommended a reclassification of the service which would remedy this inequality, but nothing has been done in the matter.

The class discriminated against is the postoffice clerk, whose hours are longest and whose remuneration is smallest of any branch of the postal service. Yet his position, especially in the city office, is one requiring a vast knowledge of detail and great skill. When it is known that a postal clerk must know the territory of every carrier leaving his office, know the street numbers which define the routes, with the constant shifting that is made, to facilitate handling of mail, some conception is gained of the work of the postal clerk.

The clerks must handle all the mail that comes into the office with dispatch and accuracy, and there is no limit to his hours, as is the case of the carriers, for example. The carrier is suspended without pay if he works over eight hours a day. For the time in the service, too, the carrier is better paid than the clerk.

While postal clerks have no complaint to make of the pay received by the carriers, they do say that the inequality of hours and pay should be adjusted. There is no reason why the clerks should be slighted and others better cared for. The clerks are not as numerous as the carriers, and have no "pull" with congress, hence nothing has been done, although all the postmaster generals for years have recommended a reclassification. Mr. Cortelyou, in his last report, called attention to the matter, as had his predecessors, but there is no evidence of any remedial measures being brought before congress. The inequalities of the service has just been seen in an order sent out by the postoffice department warning postmasters against allowing a substitute carrier to work over eight hours in any capacity, yet in many offices are clerks who have been working for fifteen or twenty years, and who have no assurances either as to the hours of work or compensation.

KOREA'S DISCORDANT NOTE.

There is some tall lying being done in the matter of Korea. Not so long ago sensational stories were sent out from that country detailing the underhanded methods which, it was asserted, Japan had employed to secure the signature of the emperor to the treaty whereby the protectorate of the Mikado was recognized. These stories were speedily denied by Japan and what were purported to be the actual facts in the case were given. According to the Japanese statement, there were no Japanese soldiers on guard at the palace, no effort at coercion was employed, nor was any such effort needed, and the emperor affixed his signature to the new treaty of his own volition.

Now comes another story from the London Times correspondent who claims to have a document, bearing the imperial seal, in which the emperor not only repudiates the treaty, but calls upon the powers to exercise a joint protectorate for five years. It is like a cry from Macedonia for relief from the oppressive Japanese. Apparently there are influences at work to keep eastern affairs in a state of agitation. The vacillating character of the Korean emperor as evidenced by the various stories emanating from the palace shows that he is a convenient tool for plotters whose aim it appears to be is to weaken Japanese influence. The next chapter in this diplomatic intrigue may throw some light on the real forces that are inspiring the trouble.

THE HEPBURN BILL.

The passage of the Hepburn bill to regulate railroad rates by the House yesterday, was attended with little excitement, although it is one of the most important pieces of legislation that has been before congress for many years. But the matter has been discussed so long, and the action of the House was so well foreshadowed in the expression of individual opinion, that the certainty of favorable action was largely discounted.

The fact that there were only seven votes against the bill, is one of the best proofs of the representative character of the House. There are many members who are at heart opposed to the measure and who question its efficacy, but they bowed to the will of the people and voted as public sentiment would have them vote. Of the seven negatives all were cast by Republicans hailing from eastern districts. John Sharpe Williams rounded up the minority to a man, and thereby played a clever political game.

The Hepburn bill clothes the Interstate commerce commission with power to name a rate where complaint is made that the schedule prepared by a railroad is too high and after proof has been furnished the commission in support of the contention. That is the basic feature of the measure, the one thing for which President Roosevelt has been conducting an earnest campaign. There is a provision that if such rate is regarded by the railroads as confiscatory in nature or as unjust to them, they have recourse in the courts.

The necessity for a regulating device has long been apparent, and if the Hepburn bill passes the senate, it is thought that the opposition which the railroads are now offering will disappear as if a mist. It is a matter of common knowledge that it is not the railroads that are reaping the greatest harvest from discriminations, but the big corporations who compel the transportation lines to allow rebates which go to swell the corporations' profits or serve to put the small manufacturer or merchant, who cannot get similar privileges, out of business. Under the Hepburn bill, there can be no such special privileges, and the small shippers will not be at the mercy of the trusts. To the extent that the bill corrects this abuse, the railroads should derive a direct advantage.

REDS KILL WORKINGMEN.

Recent developments in Russia introduce in the struggle a factor which has not hitherto been taken into account. The attack of the Reds on a band of workingmen who were suspected of being in the secret employ of the officials indicates that revenge and reprisal are the motives that inspire some of the revolutionists, rather than a desire to overthrow the ruling dynasty. It is asserted that the breach between these two forces is widening every day and that further conflict is unavoidable.

One can well imagine with what joy the czar would hail such a schism. With the enemies of the bureaucracy united, its doom was inevitable, but when these enemies fall out and fight one another, hope is renewed in the royal breast that the craving for liberty will be stifled in these factional encounters and that the czar will succeed in retaining his crown at half the price which he stood ready to pay for it.

Thus the Reds are proving themselves to be the worst foes of freedom. Granted some of the workingmen betrayed the cause, yet the importance of united action should restrain the thirst for revenge at least until the higher object has been attained. The outrage at St. Petersburg yesterday, whereby several of their comrades were killed, will make the workingmen less ardent for any revolution in which the Reds show a disposition to participate, and it may be the beginning of a conflict which can end only when the Reds are exterminated. And in such an enterprise the workingmen can count on the government's hearty coo-peration.

CHAMBERLAIN'S ATTITUDE.

In a letter to Lord Riley, Joseph Chamberlain disclaims any intention of making a play for the leadership of the Unionist party. He urges, however, upon all those who believe in one form or another in tariff reform to get together in order that they may make their influence felt. He adds significantly: "I think it probable, however, that the majority would welcome a declaration from Mr. Balfour which would show clearly that tariff reform will not be dropped and which would indicate a definite and unmistakable program."

Apparently Mr. Chamberlain is giving Balfour his cue, which, if he fails to follow, may lose the ex-premier the leadership. While not aspiring to become the head of the Unionist forces Mr. Chamberlain does not say that he would not take it under certain conditions. He gives the impression that tariff reform is paramount, in his estimation, to the question of leadership, and that Balfour will be acceptable to him only on condition that the former puts himself squarely on a tariff platform. It can readily be surmised that Chamberlain is sick and tired of Balfour's vacilating policy and will no longer support him in it.

Seven congressmen voted against the railway rate bill. Probably they have an ambition to go to the senate some day.

Her sister Anna's troubles with her royal husband is emphasizing the good sense of Helen Gould in not going title-hunting.

Senator Patterson has nominated Mr. Bryan for President in 1908. It is now up to some enthusiastic admirer of Mr. Bryan to name him for 1912.

Dr. Parkhurst says New Yorkers "no longer have a fear of hades." May have settled down to the conviction that it can't be any worse than New York.

Current Events.

Rebellion in southern Persia is considered imminent because of misgovernment by the shah's son.

Negroes in the Transvaal and Cape Colony appeal to King Edward with a petition for the right to vote.

Governor Cummins, of Iowa, authorizes the announcement that he will be a candidate for re-election.

Old age of veterans is sufficient evidence to secure a pension, according to a bill passed by the house.

Japan decides to continue the war taxes for the present in order to secure payment of the national debt.

Wisconsin farmers held a convention and adopt resolutions insisting on general tariff and rate reform.

Despite much important legislation on hand, most of the present senate session has been spent in talk.

Ex-Congressman Robert Baker, of Brooklyn, resigns a $4,000 dock job rather than have right of speech abridged.

Senator Patterson is rebuked and invited out of the party by his Democratic colleagues for violating the caucus rule.

Workmen on the Panama canal must work more than eight hours a day, the senate refusing to apply eight-hour law.

Millions of babies are killed by soothing syrups and impure food, says Chemist Wiley, of the agricultural department.

M. Taigny, the French charge d'affaires expelled from Venezuela, says President Castro's chief object is to get money, no matter by what means.

Leading English financial paper declares Roosevelt is only man who can prevent world war and urges United States to undertake policing Morocco.

Wall street reports say that Chauncey Keep, of Chicago, will succeed Marshall Field in the various boards of directors in which the latter was interested.

Pittsburg physicians are asked to examine a boy who, once having started to run, is unable to stop until he is exhausted, one time running twenty-three miles.

Senator La Follette introduces in the senate a strict anti-pass bill, making it a crime to give passes to politicians or public officials, or for the latter to accept privileges.

H. M. Pindell, the Peoria editor who told Dr. George H. Simmons to commit suicide or leave the city, is threatened with criminal prosecution on the charge of bringing about the pastor's death.

Nebraska's grain trust is knocked out by a decision of the supreme court at Lincoln, which upholds the anti-monopoly laws of the state and orders the dissolution of the Nebraska Grain Dealers' association.

Money sent from America to Jews in Russia through the medium of the postoffice service is sent back on the ground that the funds are for the use of the revolutionists, according to advices from Portland, Ore.

Jerusalem, Bethlehem and other cities in the Hold Land will be despoiled of their sanctity by the installation of electric lights or trolley lines under a concession granted to Germans by the sultan of Turkey, says William E. Curtis.

Walter Wellman cables from Paris that he will start June 1 on the expedition to reach the north pole, having chartered a vessel and provided for exhaustive tests of his airship in the north before making the final flight.

Mormons are required to take an oath of vengeance upon the nation for the death of their prophet, and polygamy among members of the church is increasing, says a witness before the senate committee, which resumes hearings in the case of Senator Reed Smoot.

Some of the Men Digging the Panama Canal

GEORGE P SHANTON CHIEF of CANAL ZONE POLICE
PHOTO BY HANDEL
PHOTO BY CALM
F.B.MALTBY DIVISION ENGINEER IN CHARGE of DREDGING
WM GERIG, DIVISION ENGINEER IN CHARGE of the PACIFIC END of THE CANAL
A.C HARPER RESIDENT ENGINEER LA BOCA DIVISION
GEORGE A.BROOKE SUPT. MOTIVE POWER AND MACHINERY I.C.C
J.M BELDING MASTER BUILDER I.C.C
PHOTO BY ENDERSON
HARPER O.WRIGHT JR ARCHITECT I.C.C.
W.E. DAUCHY DIVISION ENGINEER IN CHARGE CULEBRA CUT
CHARLES A BERTONCINI CHIEF DIVISION MAP MAKING AND LITHOGRAPHY

Panama, Feb. 7.—In the midst of all the discussion of the Panama canal—dozens of speeches in congress and pages of description in the press—the point of view of the average private observer is not unlikely to suffer dislocation. The very magnitude of the undertaking may have a tendency to conceal the human interest that would be revealed in a nearer survey of the scene of that strip of the isthmus where twenty thousand men are dredging, digging, hauling, measuring, designing, buying and selling and maintaining order under the long arm of the American government. Among those thousands are some scores of men of exceptional capacity and talents upon whose enthusiasm and ambition the nation depends for the success of the great waterway.

They occupy the positions of authority and responsibility and represent the brains and sincerity and restless energy of America in a way that should be singularly instructive to an observer on the ground. From shops and offices and railroads these men have been selected, supposedly for their peculiar fitness for the work assigned to them, but certainly because of their individual energy and talent for success. "A job on the isthmus" has a certain sound and significance, breathes large and far and suggests inquiry into a personnel of this great organization on which the eyes of the world are fixed.

Benjamin Franklin in Bronze for France

Statue of Benjamin Franklin To Be Unveiled in Paris

New York, Feb. 10.—When the steamship the Bordeaux sailed from New York for France Wednesday an important part of her cargo was an imposing bronze statue of Benjamin Franklin, which will be formally presented to the French government in April by John Harjes, of Paris.

Completed several days ago at the Roman Bronze works, in Green street, Greenpoint, the statue is a duplicate of one in front of the Philadelphia postoffice. If the present program is carried out the statue will be placed in the Rue Franklin, close to the site of the home occupied by Franklin when he was United States minister to France.

John J. Boyle, a sculptor, of No. 251 West Fifty-first street, designed the statue and was at work for nearly three years before his model was ready to be molded. It required nine months for the bronze workers to complete the statue, which cost about $10,000. Mr. Harjes, the donor, is a banker in Paris.

Following the erection of the Franklin statue in Philadelphia suggestions were made that a duplicate be placed in the Rue Franklin. Mr. Harjes became interested in the idea and after consulting Mr. Boyle awarded him the contract.

REFINEMENT OF WESTERN TOWNS

UNITED STATES SENATOR STEWART'S LAW OFFICE AT BULLFROG

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 7.—Those who read scarcely a year ago of the great Nevada desert and the mining boom then just starting south from Tonopah will, no doubt, find it hard, even though they have read the mining reports from day to day, to realize that where old "Jim" Beatty and his Indian wife lived for years in almost primitive solitude, and where then a few tents and rude shacks were hastily pitched by fevered gold seekers, there is now not only the scene of mining operations that are astonishing the world, but also the site of the future railroad center and probable metropolis of Nevada.

As hard, no doubt, will it be for the easterner, who has spent his life in the city and read tales of the "wild and woolly west" to realize how mellow is the social life in these camps almost at the doors of Los Angeles, so different is it from the popular conception.

Professor G. E. Bailey, a mining expert, speaking of that side of existence in the wilds, says:

"One thing that immediately strikes the attention of the eastern visitor is the difference in the social life and environment from which they had been led to expect from reading tales of Mark Twain and Bret Harte. Instead of having a man for breakfast every day and seeing the bad man with his gun on every hand, he finds an entirely different class of men from those who figured in the early history of Leadville, Tombstone and Deadwood. One must be posted on the latest events, social, musical, dramatic, political or scientific, of London, New York, Paris and Berlin to keep track of the talk in hotels and restaurants.

"Former United States Senator Stewart has a law office established in a substantial one-story building, where the main streets of Bullfrog and Rhyolite join. His house is furnished with souvenirs of Washington life and he can sit and tell stories for days of his experiences in the senate and in the early days of Nevada.

"He is still as active and hearty as in years gone by. He is to be seen constantly driving around with his buckboard and team of mules, but he balked when it was proposed to take his picture.

"It may be added here that an interesting political situation is likely to develop. Stewart, at Bullfrog and Charles Schwab, at Tonopah, as rivals for the senatorship, is now common talk, and should it come about it will be a new thing in Nevada. With three railroads headed there, Bullfrog is likely to become the metropolis of Nevada, and very soon it may easily hold the scales of political power."

MEXICANS OWN THE SOIL

Industries of the Republic, However, Largely in Foreign Hands.

The tenacity with which the great estates of Mexico are maintained intact by the old families of this country appears all the more remarkable when it is considered how generally all lines of industry, aside from that of the farmer, are in the hands of foreigners. The dry goods trade of Mexico is controlled by the French; the Spaniards of Mexico are the country's grocers; the Germans do the hardware business; the railroads, aside from government interests, are controlled by Americans and English; the bank stock of Mexico is largely held in Europe, while a large percentage of the industrial concerns of the country belongs to foreigners.

Not so, however, the agricultural resources of Mexico. During recent years a great deal of American capital has entered the republic for investment in tropical plantations, particularly in southern Mexico, but the great bulk of Mexico's rural land is held in the form of extensive haciendas or ranches, often hundreds of thousands of acres in extent. Some of these estates have been handed down in the same families for nearly 400 years, not a few titles tracing their origin back to the first grants from the king of Spain after the conquest.

The aristocracy of Mexico is counted among these landed proprietors, many of whom enjoy princely incomes from their plantations, which often produce a great variety of products and embrace several manufacturing plants. It is largely due to the fact that the tax upon land of this character is light that these estates have so long remained undivided, as, in most instances, only a small percentage of their area is under cultivation.

As in many states the levy is practically only a tax upon products, the unused acres are no great burden. Many who have the country's interest at heart want to see these tracts taxed so that the owners will be forced to sell at least a portion of them and the land of the country divided among a larger number of small proprietors. Such a measure would be vigorously opposed by the wealthy landed proprietors and such are the number and importance of this class that no active measure of this kind has ever been promulgated.

The Blade's "Easy" Churn

THE BEST ON THE MARKET

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

In selecting a churn to offer our readers we have endeavored to obtain one that will give entire satisfaction and best results, and all at a moderate price.

From personal investigation and experiment, we have decided that the "Easy" combines all the good qualities a churn can possibly contain.

Here are some of the reasons why we think it is the best:

Because it is just what the name implies.

It works on ball bearings with spring momentum that is similar to perpetual motion.

You merely start the churn in motion and the spring will do the rest.

Is provided with a ventilator to carry off the gases that generate while churning.

It works on the principle of the cream separator. The cream is revolved against the outer walls of the churn where it comes in contact with the dasher that operates through the counter-currents of the cream and does the churning thoroughly and rapidly.

Butter can be washed in the churn after drawing off the buttermilk.

Also the butter can be salted in the churn in same manner as churning.

This Churn is Certainly a Wonder and Every Progressive Dairy Maid Should Buy the Best

The "Easy" holds six gallons—churns 4½ gallons—weighs 27 pounds.

Our price for the "Easy" and The Weekly Blade one year..... **$4.00**

The purchaser pays the freight.

Address all orders to **THE BLADE, Toledo, O.**

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case..... **$13.00**

Our price is, Open Face..... **$11.00**

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price..... **$13.75**

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case..... **$9.50**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... **$11.75**

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

6399—A Dainty Tea Sack.

Every true woman delights in the soft, fluffy negligees, which are intended for feminine comfort. Many of these are exquisite in effect, though often of the most inexpensive materials. Such charming effects can be realized with a daintily figured lawn and some Valenciennes or Italian laces, or a Japanese silk to be had for 35 cents the yard, that no one need deny herself so pleasing an accessory. The

sack shown is very simply made, with the round collar and sleeves trimmed with lace. A soft satin ribbon is crushed about the waist and tied in a jaunty bow in front. For the medium size 3½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6399—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4742—A Pretty Wrapper for a Girl.

One of the most comfortable garments of a girl's wardrobe is the wrapper, which is not only dainty and comfortable for morning wear, but is so restful to slip on while finishing some studies or a little sewing in the afternoon, or between the "dress-up" hours. The model shown is all that one could wish for—smart in design, yet having an air of comfort in its very looks. The wrapper is fastened over a vest-like front by two straps. The back may be worn loose or strapped down. A prettily shaped collar gives a neat finish to the neck and shoulders. A pleasing reproduction would be of a polkadot challis, using white for the front and lace for collar and sleeves. The selection of material is only a matter of

taste, as the design is good for all kinds of material. For the medium size the pattern calls for 5 3-8 yards of 36-inch material.

4742—Sizes, 12 to 16 years.

4757—A Tiny Feeding Apron.

Little Miss Simplicity begins with a bib, but as soon as she begins to toddle about, she graduates ton an apron. The first apron must needs be rather complete, as the beginner in the use of the spoon is likely to spill things and the little dress must not be soiled with every repast. So a special feeding apron has been designed

for the little one and mothers have found it very serviceable. This covers the wearer completely in front and even to the sleeves, so that tiny elbows which will get into the bread and butter need not be soiled. The apron fastens simply with a strap in back so that it is easily donned and doffed. Any apron stuff may serve as material. In the one size 1 yard of 36-inch material is needed.

4757—Size one.

6455—Three Attractive Sleeves.

Strange as it may seem, the sleeve as-

sumes gigantic importance when the making or fixing of a dress is considered. It is the part of the waist, which is seen first and which gives date, temperament and style to the whole. The sleeves sketched here are three of the season's models, and, while very chic and up-to-date, they are not so startling as to go quickly out of date. The elbow sleeve has come to stay, for a time at least, and, if not in fact, yet in effect, this fancy sleeve will be conspicuous on all of the new gowns. The elbow sleeve is pretty for any kind of dressy waist or coat, and may be made very attractive with a cuff of velvet or moire. The second sleeve is quite unique in its shirrs above the elbow and finishing strap of the same formed by partly cutting away the lower edge. This sleeve may also be short or continue to the wrist in the form of a deep cuff. The shirtwaist sleeve is very simply made, being all in one piece. The bishop sleeve requires 1¼ yards, the dressy sleeve 1½, and the short puff ½ yd of ...-inch material.

...-32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4747—A Little Everyday Apron.

There is an air of quaintness about the apron sketched here, which is truly charming, and the little maid who wears it will look quite as attractive as the fondest mother could wish. It is very simple in design and the trimming must be unpretentious to

correspond, but for general wear it is exceedingly pretty. The round neck and armholes are edged with a narrow lace, which will not interfere with the small wearer's activities, as frills and flounces often do. The garment is shaped out from the waistline so that a graceful flare gives the effect of smartness. Two pockets will find abundant use and prove very convenient. Gingham, muslin, dimity or percale may serve as material. In the medium size 2 1-4 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4747—Sizes, 4 to 14 years.

6418—A Unique and Dainty Sack.

Everything in the way of negligees and matinees is light and dainty and with the wide variety of fabrics and designs no woman should appear unattractive about the home. The fashion for all that is Japanese in negligees and wraps has intro-

duced the lines of the Mandarin robe into the daintiest of tea jackets. The one portrayed is decidedly unique in design, the front yoke and front half of the sleeve being one piece, while the back is arranged in the same way and the seam on the shoulder. The lower portion of the sack is also one piece. The edges may be finished in various ways, by buttonholing or by ribbon binding or an embroidered hem. A linen, lawn, silk or French flannel may serve as material. In the medium size 3¾ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 1520 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information including his valuable free book.

DISGRACES THE OFFICE

Senator Patterson Says Caucus Resolution is Cruel.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Senator Patterson said in discussing the Democratic caucus binding resolution: "Is it persuasive or coercive?" and answering his own inquiry he declared it to be cruel. "It may be refined," he went on, "but it is cruel. It strips senators of every element of independence and is liable to force them to disgrace their high offices or into oblivion."

He declared that such a course brought the senate down to the level of an ordinary political meeting. He had always believed that in public office men were more independent than platforms. He had thought the Democratic party might learn valuable lessons from the Republican party in dealing with the membership of the party. He especially commended that party for not having "whole states bound and gagged by the unit rule in national conventions."

"The Democratic party has been out of power for many years. Will my Democratic friends not concede that its arbitrary methods are responsible for that fact?"

PEOPLE WILL REVOLT

Enlistlng Going on Throughout Venezuela.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Friday, Feb. 9.—A traveler who arrived here today from Venezuela said:

President Castro is busily engaged in enlisting throughout the republic and in other ways preparing for war. Generals in each state have been commissioned and orders have been given to call the recruits to the colors.

Information from the best sources indicates that the people do not support President Castro. On all sides are heard expressions of a desire to revolt and overthrow the president's government as soon as the French blockade is declared.

Well posted persons express fear that the French citizens in Venezuela will be in great danger if war breaks out.

President Castro is of a revengeful nature and the inhabitants of the country are at his mercy.

It is reported at Caracas that the American minister, Mr. Russell, is persona non grata owing to the apparent siding of the United States with France, and that he may be given his passports. Matters are nearing a climax. President Castro will compel obedience to his will. Five days ago the newspaper El Grito del Pueblo, suggested that the people should not resist the French. The editor was immediately imprisoned without a show of trial and the paper was suppressed.

The German charge d'affaires indignantly contradicts the reports, said to be circulated by President Castro and others of his surrounding, that Germany is supporting Venezuela's policy against France.

General Alcastasa, a Venezuelan educated at West Point, has been appointed to the military command of La Guira. He has received orders to fire on any French warships the moment they are sighted.

CONSUL DAVIDSON QUITS

Tired of Using His Own Funds —Salary Too Small.

Washington, Feb. 10.—"Opposition in congress to an improved consular service with permanent tenure of office" has caused the loss to the consular service of one of its most efficient and experienced officers, by the resignation, announced with regret by the department of state today, of James W. Davidson, consul to Antung, Manchuria, who after a service of nine years retires because of his inability longer to draw on his private income to maintain the consulate.

In his letter of resignation Mr. Davidson says: "The salary of my post as consul to Antung is insufficient, even with the increase which the new consular bill now pending in congress provides to maintain any consulate in the Orient with becoming dignity and efficiency, in view of the necessity of competing with the consulates of other powers, which owing to the importance of this great and growing field of commercial and political activity, have large sums expended upon them by their respective governments."

FAVOR CHURCH COMBINE

Indications That Three Sects Will Get Together.

Dayton, O., Feb. 8.—In the tri-church council today the general committee was increased by six delegates from each denomination, making a committee of sixty-three. The general committee has been subdivided into three committees of twenty-one, each with a special subject. One commission considers questions of church polity, one deals with creeds and one with church property and allied interests. Dr. Philip S. Mox of the South church, Springfield, Mass., has presided since the opening of the afternoon session yesterday. Unofficial statements from members of thegeneral committee indicate that a basis of union will be agreed upon. There is no friction of any kind and the sentiment in faovr of consolidation seems to be unanimous.

UNITE WITH DEMOCRATS

Prohibitionists Merge in Order to Make Texas Dry.

Dallas, Tex., Feb. 8.—J. H. ("Cyclone") Davis, an aggressive political fighter, and other leaders of the Texas Prohibitionists, announced last night that they and the rank and file of the Prohibition party had determined to merge with the Democratic party so far as state politics is concerned. The object is to unite with dissatisfied local option Democrats to control that party's conventions and nominate state officers and members of the legislature who will submit a prohibition amendment to the state constitution for a vote of the people. Local option is declared to be a failure on account of adverse court rulings.

JUST AS A PRECAUTION

Root Wants Troops Made Ready for China.

Washington, Feb. 12.—While not regarding an anti-foreign uprising in China as exactly imminent, Secretary Root is convinced that it is his duty to pursue the course he has already outlined, for the protection of American life and property in China. He has not hesitated to express this view to his congressional callers.

Advices from the Orient are disquieting from this fact, that it is clearly established that the Chinese government, while not perhaps actually aiding the development of this anti-foreign sentiment, has not exerted itself to prevent the spread of the anti-American boycott, notwithstanding the publication of numerous proclamations by the viceroys.

So Mr. Root will continue to urge upon Secretary Taft the adoption of proper military precautions to meet this policy of preparation for any emergency that may arise.

HEYBURN IN HIS SEAT.

Washington, Feb. 12.—For the first tiem in two weeks Mr. Heyburn was in his seat when the senate was called to order today. His absence has been due to an attack of appendicitis, from which he has almost recovered.

Direct from Our Distillery to YOU

Saves Dealers' Profits
Prevents Adulteration

HAYNER WHISKEY

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

We will send you, in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK RYE for $3.20, and we will pay the express charges. Try it, have your doctor test it, test it any way you like, if you don't find it all right and the purest and best whiskey you ever tasted, ship it back to us at our expense and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded.

At our distillery, one of the largest and best equipped in the world, we distill an average of 9,580 gallons of PURE WHISKEY a day. When you buy HAYNER WHISKEY, it goes direct to you from our distillery, thus assuring you of perfect purity and saving you the dealers' big profits. HAYNER WHISKEY is prescribed by doctors and used in hospitals and by half a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it.

WRITE OUR NEAREST OFFICE

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.

DAYTON, O. ST. LOUIS, MO.
ST. PAUL, MINN. ATLANTA, GA.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Col., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., or Wyo., must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 by EXPRESS PREPAID, or 20 QUARTS for $16.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

DISTILLERY, TROY, O. ESTABLISHED 1866.
300 Capital $500,000.00 Paid in Full.

LAWSON SCENTS A PLOT

Says Insurance Companies Are Trying to Outwit Him.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Thomas W. Lawson told Senator La Follette that the officers of the Mutual Life Insurance company and the New York Life are making desperate efforts to issue enough new insurance to offset the proxies held by Mr. Lawson, and in doing so are giving out new policies at the rate of $1 a thousand with the understanding that the insured will give his proxy to the present officers.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Mr. Lawson rolled into Washington in his private car. He was in search of Senator La Follette, and, notwithstanding his strictures of Standard Oil, sugar trust and copper senators, he went among them and emerged without a scratch. He had a long conference with Senator La Follette, telling him that he holds more than enough proxies to control the Mutual and New York Life if the elections were held at once.

Governors Cummins, of Iowa; Johnson, of Minnesota, and Broad, of Florida, ex-Attorney General Monnett, of Ohio, and Editor Hemphill, of the Charlestoa, S. C., News and Courier, have accepted Mr. Lawson's invitation to serve upon a committee to vote the proxies, he says, and bring about a reorganization of the two companies. Senator La Follette was asked to serve upon this committee, but reserved his decision.

REBATING IS THE EVIL

Senator Lodge Will Support Rate Legislation.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senator Lodge, in the senate today announced his support of legislation for the control of railroad rates along the lines of the Esch-Townsend bill of last session, and said that he believed the practice of giving rebates to be the most serious of all the evils complained of. He expressed the conviction that only by legislation along the lines suggested could government ownership be prevented. He said that before entering upon the investigation of

SENATOR H. C. LODGE.

the question, he had disposed of his railroad interests in order that his inquiry might be free from bias.

He expressed the opinion that the rate question is second only as an economical problem to the financial question, and one of the most important ever before congress.

"We are about to pass a great measure, from which, I hope, great good may come, but one which in its operaton will affect the property and interests of millions of our fellow citizens. It should be guarded with scrupulous care, but above all, it should provide that no man should be deprived of his opportunity to go to the courts in defense of his rights, if he thinks these rights are invaded."

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull strong chicken-tight. Sold to the Farmer at Wholesale Prices. Fully warranted. Catalog free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO. Box 216 Winchester Indiana.

$200,000 MONEY LOSS

Disastrous Fire in Oil Town in West Virginia.

New Martinsville, W. Va., Feb. 10.—Fire broke out in Littleton, an oil town near here, yesterday afternoon, and before it could be extinguished nearly every business house was destroyed, about 800 of the 1,500 inhabitants were without homes, and a financial loss of more than $200,000 was sustained.

The fire broke out about noon in the attic of the W. M. Crow grocery, in the center of the town. In less than thirty minutes from the time the alarm of fire was rung the building was a mass of flame. Inside of twenty minutes more the entire business block along the B. & O. track was blazing. It contained the Bank of Littleton, the opera house, the Commercial Hotel and several smaller stores and residences. From this block the flames swept across the B. & O. railroad track to the Exchange bank and the Delbrugge hotel.

Flames spread from house to house with great rapidity. A small army of men and boys fought the flames, but they were unable to stop the spread of the fire. Assistance was sent from Wheeling and also from Cameron, W. Va.

Dynamite was resorted to, but the high wind blowing carried the flames across streets and over tracks, licking up the frame dwellings in its path.

One hundred houses were burned and 150 families are homeless, numbering between 600 and 800. Not fifty houses are left standing.

HEPBURN BILL PASSED

Contains Roosevelt's Views on Railroad Rate Question.

Washington, Feb. 8. — The house today passed the Hepburn railroad rate bill by a vote of 346 to 7. Those voting against the bill were: Littlefield, McCall, Perkins, Sibley, Southwick, Vreeland and Weeks, all Republicans.

The following is a summary of the Hepburn railroad rate bill on which the house voted today:

The bill, according to Mr. Hepburn's statement, in closing the debate on the measure, was intended and did, so far as it could be made, he said, comply specifically with the recommendations of President Roosevelt on the rate question. It gives the interstate commerce commission authority, when a rate has been complained of as "unreasonable" by a shipper, to investigate that rate, state whether or not it is unreasonable, and if found to be unreasonable, to name a rate which is to be just and reasonable and fairly remunerative, which is to be the maximum rate to be charged.

This rate so fixed is to go into effect thirty days after it is announced by the commission, subject, during that time, to be set aside or suspended by the commission or by the courts. After it has gone into effect, it is to remain the rate for three years. During this time, the opinion has been expressed by those who have participated in the debate, that the rate may also be reviewed by the courts, and, if found to be in conflict, either with the terms of the act or with the constitution, by being confiscatory, can be set aside by the courts.

Another important feature is the definition of the word "railroad" and "transportation" in a manner to include all auxiliary instrumentalities of the common carrier, and to bring them within the control of the commission. This power to name a reasonable rate and the inclusion of the auxiliaries within the jurisdiction of the commission are said to be the new features. All other provisions are modifications of existing law. They include publicity of railroad methods, which is to be added by prescribing a system of bookkeeping and enlarging the commission to seven members and increasing salaries of members to $10,000 a year.

IOWA BOY AT THE HEAD

Annapolis Graduates—Six Ohio Boys in Class.

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 10.—The official figures of the standing of the graduates during the whole course, were issued today. Allan J. Cautry, jr., of Malvern, Iowa, leads the class with a multiple of 517.25; Whitford Drake, of Waltham, Mass., is second with 515.21, and John Paul Miller, of Lancaster, Ky., third, with 514.79. The first seven graduate with "star" rank, having received 85 per cent as an aggregate in all subjects. Ohio boys in the first twenty-five graduates in the order of their merit, are: Harry G. Knox, Greenville; August C. Wilhelm, Sandusky. Other Ohio graduates are: Isaac C. Bogart, Columbus Grove; Harry L. Pence, Columbus; Isaac C. Kidd, Cleveland; John F. Connor, Hamilton; George A. Alexander, Cincinnati.

WON'T PREACH SERMON

Six Ministers Refused to Officiate at Simmons' Funeral.

Peoria, Ill., Feb. 9.—After receiving the refusals of six preachers of the gospel, who were invited to preach the funeral sermon of the Rev. George Simmons, of the First Baptist church, who committed suicide while under grave charges, and quieting a disruption in the church caused by the announcement of some of the directors that the funeral would be held in the Rev. Simmons' church, the arrangements for the services last night were completed.

Dr. John Whiting, of Kewaunee, who is visiting in Peoria, consented to preach the funeral sermon in the First Baptist church this morning. Burial was in charge of the Knights Templars.

PARDONED BY PRESIDENT

Meriwether, Under Dismissal For Hazing, Reinstated.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Midshipman Minor Meriwether, Jr., of Louisiana, a member of the third class, convicted and sentenced to dismissal for hazing, has been pardoned by the President.

A BOY'S BREAKFAST

There's a Natural Food That Makes Its Own Way.

There's a boy up in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., who is growing into sturdy manhood on Grape-Nuts breakfasts. It might have been different with him, as his mother explains:

"My 11-year-old boy is large, well developed and active, and has been made so by his fondness for Grape-Nuts food. At five years he was a very nervous child and was subject to frequent attacks of indigestion which used to rob him of his strength and were very troublesome to deal with. He never seemed to care for anything for his breakfast until I tried Grape-Nuts, and I have never had to change from that. He makes his entire breakfast of Grape-Nuts food. It is always relished by him and he says that it satisfies him better than the ordinary kind of a meal.

"Better than all he is no longer troubled with indigestion or nervousness, and has got to be a splendidly developed fellow since he began to use Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

WORDS OF PRAISE WELL MERITED

BY A WELL KNOWN ARTICLE.

So much has been written by the standard medicial authorities, of all the several schools of practice, in praise of the native, or American, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that in attempting to quote from the various works on *Materia Medica* one hardly knows where to commence, since they are so voluminous that only the briefest and most imperfect reference can be presented in a short article like this.

Briefly then let us say that the "Golden Medical Discovery" was named from the sturdy little plant Golden Seal, the root of which enters largely into its composition. Besides this most valuable ingredient, it contains glyceric extracts of Stone root, Queen's root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot and Mandrake root.

Finley Ellingwood, M. D., an eminent practitioner of Chicago and Professor of *Materia Medica* in the Bennett Medical College of that city, in his recently published work on Therapeutics, says of Golden Seal root: "It is the most natural of stimulants to the normal functions of digestion. Its influence upon the mucous surfaces renders it most important in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of stomach) and gastric (stomach) ulceration."

Many other authorities as well as Dr. Ellingwood extol the Hydrastis (Golden Seal), as a remedy for catarrhal diseases of the nasal passages, stomach, bronchia, gall ducts, kidneys, intestines and bladder. Among these, we may mention Prof. John King, M. D., author of the American Dispensatory; Prof. J. M. Scudder, M. D., in his "Specific Medication"; Dr. Hale of the Hahnemann Med. College of Chicago; Grover Coe, M. D., of New York, in his "Organic Medicines," Dr. Bartholow of Jefferson Med. College and scores of other leading medical writers and teachers.

All the foregoing eminent authorities extol the curative virtues of Golden Seal in cases of stomach, liver and intestinal weakness, torpor and ulceration of bowels. Dr. Ellingwood recommends it most highly, "In those cases of atonic dyspepsia when the entire apparatus, including the liver, is stagnant and inoperative." He also extols it most highly in the many weaknesses and derangements peculiar to women and says, "It is a most important remedy in many disorders of the womb." Golden Seal root (Hydrastis), is an important ingredient of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, "rundown" women.

But to return to the "Golden Medical Discovery" it may be said that its curative properties are not wholly dependent upon Golden Seal, valuable as it is, as other equally potant ingredients add greatly to its value and in fact are not less important than the Hydrastis, or Golden Seal.

In all bronchial, throat, lung and kindred ailments, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Queen's root and Bloodroot, each plays as important a part in effecting the phenominal cures of "Golden Medical Discovery" as does Golden Seal. All these ingredients have the endorsement of prominent practitioners of all schools of medicine for the cure of diseases of the bronchia, throat and lungs.

Of Queen's root, Prof. King says: "An alterative (blood purifier) unsurpassed by few if any other of the known alteratives. Most successful in skin and scrofulous affections; beneficial in bronchial affections; permanently cures bronchitis; relieves irritations; an important cough remedy; coughs of years' standing being cured; aids in blood-making and nutrition and may be taken with out harm for long periods."

Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark and Bloodroot, all articles extolled by leading practitioners of all the schools, as the very best of cough medicines, are made especially valuable when combined with chemically pure glycerine which greatly enhances the curative action of all these ingredients in all bronchial, throat and lung affections, severe coughs and kindred ailments.

Who can doubt the efficacy of such a compound, when scientifically made up, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery? Who can doubt that it is a most effective remedy for the several diseases for which its ingredients are so highly recommended by the formost writers on *Materia Medica*?

It is in the cure of the more chronic or lingering, persistent, and obstinate cases of bronchial, laryngial and lung affections, attended by hoarseness and severe cough, which if neglected or badly treated would generally have run into consumption, that "Golden Medical Discovery" has won the highest praise from all who have observed its marvelous control over these and kindred affections. It is no cheap compound made-up of trashy ingredients for free distribution, that curious people may experiment upon themselves as with the many fake nostrums so commonly sent out as "trial bottles." It has a forty year record, embracing many thousands of cures behind it, is sold at a reasonable price and may be found in all drug and medicine stores in this and many foreign countries.

It will be seen from the above brief extracts how well "Golden Medical Discovery" is adapted for the cure of all blood diseases, as, scrofulous and skin affections, eruptions, blotches, pimples and kindred ailments; also that it is equally good in all Catarrhal affections no matter where seated, and for all cases of indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and as a tonic and invigorator in all manner of weaknesses, and in nervous debility and prostration the above extracts amply show.

Much further information as to the properties and uses of "Golden Medical Discovery" and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak women, will be found in a little booklet of extracts from standard medical books which will be mailed *free* to any address on request, by letter or postal card, sent to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

All the several ingredients of Dr. Pierce's medicines will be found, from the reading of this little booklet, to have the strongest possible professional endorsements and recommendations for the cure of all the diseases for which these medicines are recommended. No other medicines for like purposes have any such endorsement. They are non-alcoholic, non-secret, safe and reliable.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 6.—Senate.—The senate today gave up the entire session to a revival of its prerogative in the framing of treaties. The question was raised by Mr. Bacon in a speech on his resolution requesting information concerning the Algeciras conference. He was followed by Mr. Spooner, and there were several sharp clashes between them. The discussion of the Patterson resolution concerning the Democratic caucus action went over until tomorrow. A resolution directing the committee on immigration to make an investigation of the Chinese boycott was adopted.

House.—The house today fixed the end of the general debate on the rate bill at 4:30 p. m. tomorrow and then seventeen speeches were made, all of them for the measure. Mr. Gillespie (Texas) expressed dissatisfaction with the reply of the Interstate commerce commission to his resolution concerning the Pennsylvania railroad combination, and announced that he would address a request to the President to have the commission make a thorough investigation along indicated lines. Mr. Gaines (W. Va.) placed in the record evidence of combinations of railroads to control the coal output in his state.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Senate.—The senate chamber today was made the scene of an effort to minister party discipline to a member of that body and the proceedings were filled with dramatic interest. Mr. Patterson was the subject of the effort and Mr. Bailey the instrument of the Democratic party. The proceedings arose in connection with Mr. Patterson's resolution of remonstrance against the Democratic caucus action opposing the Santo Domingo treaty, and although the subject was threshed over thoroughly no vote was taken. The debate lasted until 4 p. m., when an executive session was had.

House.—The house today concluded all preliminary steps to the passage of the railroad rate bill, ordered a roll call on the measure, and put off the final action until tomorrow at noon. The closing speeches were made by Bourke Cockran, Mr. Mann (Ill.), Minority Leader Williams and Mr. Hepburn. The time for amendment came at 4 o'clock and for three hours scores of changes were offered, but all were defeated. The test came with the first one and the vote on this was 119 to 146.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Senate.—The senate devoted a short session today to routine business, the caucus question being sidetracked temporarily. Mr. Tillman again made reference to the charge that the railroads in West Virginia were discriminating against private coal mines and had read a letter from the governor of the state, which was referred to the committee on interstate commerce. The urgent deficiency appropriation bill was reported and the railroad rate bill was received from the house. A number of bills were passed, including the following: Placing telegraph operators of the civil war on a pensionable basis; authorizing the use of $1,000,000 of the reclamation fund for the drainage of lands in North Dakota; authorizing the construction of a dam across Rock River at Grand Detour, Ill., and a large number of private pension bills.

House.—The house today passed the railroad rate regulation bill by a vote of 346 to 7. The pension appropriation bill, carrying $139,000,000 for pensions and $1,245,000 for administration, also was passed. Other measures passed were as follows: To prevent leaks in government crop reports; calling on the secretary of the interior for information regarding charges of irregularities in the Kingfisher, Okla., land office; to open for settlement 505,000 acres of land in the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservations in Oklahoma.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Senate.—The senate today passed the urgent deficiency appropriation bill practically as it came from the committee. The only discussion was over an amendment suggested by Mr. Patterson to strike out the provision relieving alien workmen on the Panama canal from the operations of the eight-hour law, the amendment being rejected.

House.—The house today put out its usual semi-monthly grist of pensions, passing in seventy-two minutes 429 bills for the benefit of veterans who are barred for one reason or another from coming in under the general statute. Seventy-five per cent of the beneficiaries are either blind or bedridden. Two amendments to the Philippine tariff act of 1905 were passed, the purpose being to remove the discrimination against American goods. After passing a number of minor bills the house adjourned until Monday.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senate.—The senate adopted a joint resolution reported by Mr. Tillman from the senate committee on interstate commerce, directing the interstate commerce commission to investigate the charges of discrimination and combination in restraint of trade which have been made against the coal roads by the independent mine owners. Senator Tillman spoke in favor of the measure. Senator Lodge spoke at length on the railroad question, favoring government regulation of rates, but counseling against radical action.

House.—Speaker Cannon, in opening the session, dedicated a new gavel to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, and the martyred President was remembered in the prayer of the chaplain. The house had sport with the District of Columbia whipping-post bill for wife beaters and laid it on the table by a vote of 153 to 60 in spite of serious speeches in its favor by Congressman Adams, of Pennsylvania, a bachelor, and Congressman Hepburn, of Iowa. A bill prohibiting the sale of cocaine in the District of Columbia was passed.

AGENTS WANTED to sell great facial massage device. Big money maker. The Massagio Works, Chicago, Ill.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

VERY WEALTHY YOUNG WIDOW wishes to correspond with view to matrimony; no objection to poor man if honest. Box 38, Harvey, Ill.

WANTED Two men in each county to represent hardware department; established house, salary $21 weekly; expense money advanced. Address Hardware Desk Y., The Columbia House, Chicago.

WE SEEK HUSBAND for bachelor girl, age 19, worth $50,000; widow, age 25, owns large farm; Catholic lady, 36, worth $21,000. Triflers keep out. Home a Comfort, Toledo Ohio.

WEALTHY Business and Professional Men, both young and old, wish to correspond with ladies with or without means, object matrimony. No triflers. Desk 784, Mr. Hunt, Fairbanks Bldg., Chicago.

CHARMING LADIES of the highest character, with WEALTH, wish to correspond with gentlemen with or without means with view to matrimony. Will help business men financially. Write at once to Miss Hart, Dept. 717, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

$78 PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. State age and present employment. Mahlman Co., Dept. 5, Atlas Block, Chicago.

NOTED PIANIST MISSING

Mrs. Fannie Zeisler Has Disappeared From Her Home.

Chicago, Feb. 12. — Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, the world famous pianist, has disappeared from her home, and the police have been asked by her husband to search for her.

Mrs. Zeisler has for some time been suffering with melancholia, and the members of her family are apprehensive that some harm has befallen her.

Mrs. Zeisler is one of the famous pianists in the world. She is a native of Silesia, but came to this country when but two years of age. Her early musical education was secured in this city, and she afterward studied for a time in Europe. She has made repeated tours of this country and of Europe, being always received with enthusiasm by the public and musical critics.

She is a member of many leading women's clubs, and prominent socially. Her husband, Sigmund Zeisler, is a wealthy and prominent attorney.

MOUNT VESUVIUS ACTIVE

Streams of Lava Cover Railroad Tracks.

Naples, Feb. 7.—Mount Vesuvius' volcanic activity continues. Streams of lava have invaded the railroad track at three points and it is threatened at a fourth point. The station of the Funicular railway is also threatened and that line of transit has been stopped. No danger is apprehended for the Vesuvian region at present.

TO INVESTIGATE HAZING.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Representative Vreeland (N. Y.), chairman of the subcommittee named by the house committee on naval affairs to investigate hazing at the naval academy, has announced that the subcommittee will leave Washington for Annapolis tomorrow. It is not known just how long the committee will remain at the academy, but the greater part of the investigation will be conducted there.

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME.

$1200 year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted, positions obtained successful students; cost in reach of all; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 17, London, Canada.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
And when, on some fair morning's starry splendor,
You turn aside from earth's bewildering maze,
Enfolded in His love, divinely tender
How fair will be the days!

THURSDAY.
Held our eyes no sunny sheen,
How could sunshine e'er be seen?
Dwelt no power divine within us,
How could God's divineness win us?

FRIDAY.
If any deed of mine can make some brother's load the lighter,
If any word of mine can make some brother's face the brighter,
God help me do that deed today, lest waiting till tomorrow
My brother should have passed away and mine be the greater sorrow.

SATURDAY.
So brief the time to smile,
Why darken we the air
With frowns and tears while
We nurse despair?
Stand in the sunshine sweet
And treasure every ray,
Nor seek with stubborn feet
The darksome way.

SUNDAY.
So well she knew Thy Face divine
We felt her life Thy Prescence prove;
Oh hide our lives with hers, in Thine!
For Thou are Heaven, since Thou art Love!

MONDAY.
Where'er my path
On earth shall lead me, I'll keep a nesting bough
For hope, the song bird.

TUESDAY.
Christ's love rebukes no home love, breaks no tie of kin apart;
Better heresy in doctrine than heresy in of heart.

More Than One Opportunity To Win Success

Emily S. Bouton

"I let the opportunity go by and now it is too late!"

These pessimistic words express a very common idea that to everybody the great opportunity comes but once in a lifetime, and if it is not seized it will never return. There is a finely written poem that puts in harmonious measure the same thought. The inference is that this omission to reach after the fleeing chance in time to prevent its escape is going to make of life a failure.

People often spend enough energy in bemoaning what appears a lost opportunity, to make twenty others equally good if they will simply cease useless regrets and turn their attention elsewhere. No one can absolutely know that what he allowed to pass him by into other hands where it seemed to bring success, would have been certain to have the same outcome in his own case. It might have been altogether different. At any rate the wise thing to do is to say "good bye" and let it go with other things into the past. That special form of opportunity will not, it is likely, ever return, but rest assured, if you keep hope and courage to the fore, one will come in some other guise.

Caroline Renfrew put the truth in a little poem published in the Women's Tribune. It is designed to answer the one in which Opportunity is made to affirm that he passes but once in a single life. These are the lines:

To every life I come but once, but once,—
So is it said—nor tarry there for long,
And they, the deaf who give me no response,
Are left to make the drifting failure—throng.

Poor drift! poor drift! does saying make it so?
That never shall you meet my shining eyes?
Ah, set your souls with faith and will aglow
And I will come to you in some new guise.

For every day that's fronted with resolve
Is as a magnet drawing me anear,
And so the clouds between us shall dissolve
While I, God crowned and heaven sent, appear.

She is disputing, as you see, the idea that Opportunity never comes but once, and then, if not welcomed, says farewell forever to the luckless human being who failed to recognize her face.

This is true: There can be no sleeping at the post of duty, no sitting down waiting for some good thing to come along.

"The golden cup
Is not for him who stands
With folded hands"—

but for those who, with active brain, with "seeing eye and ready hand," with faith and hope never falling whatever happens, work on steadily toward their ideal.

Never mind if some one else has seized the opportunity you let pass by. Be glad for their success, and never think for a moment that it means a life-failure for you. And do not be discouraged if what men call a good chance seems a long time in coming,

"Work on, watch on
Good hands, good heart,
And some day you will see
Out of your effort rising,—
Opportunity."

That is what a writer in Success says and it is worth remembering. It is true, however, that the "great things, as they are called, do not offer themselves to everybody, but the good things do. By these I mean the real, the permanent, what will help to give strength to the character and finally true happiness. These opportunities are always within our reach; they are continually passing by, but we have not yet learned to recognize the beauty in their faces, and so look with indifference as they disappear. They demand service, sometimes suffering, but if seized and embraced, in the end they bring the highest kind of success.

And so I would have you believe that there is no need for discouragement or deep regret because one opportunity has slipped, neglected, by, but rather that in the coming days are others drawing near, which are, perhaps, of even greater moment, that you may seize unless doubts and fears have clouded your vision and weakened your powers. This is true for both the material and the spiritual sides of life.

We talk about success, usually meaning but one thing—the gaining of material treasures, wealth, fame, sensuous pleasure.

We call those failures who have realized nothing of this kind, no matter how honorable, how full of effort, how self-sacrificing their years have been.

It is a false judgment and the day is coming when character will be recognized as the true measure ot success and the only one that should be used. Even today there are many held in loving remembrance, not because they left millions for the benefit of those who were to come after them, but rather that the riches of their spiritual life had become the heritage of all people, leading many to see that there is something to be lived for, infinite in value when compared to what are the prizes usually sought to be gained.

I thought of this the other day when I read in Unity about The Man of Music Hall, who was David Swing, the "cosmopolitan soul who came to the uprising metropolis prophesying a Christianity which is also a civilization."

I remember him well. It was back in the eighties when he drew to the great auditorium so interwoven with the history of Chicago, his immense audiences. His preaching was different from any that I had ever heard. He was not prepossessing in appearance, and he lacked all the graces of an orator, yet after listening to him a little while, what he said took hold of you with an iron grip, and never let you go. I can well agree with what the writer said:

There was a singular fascination about the man and his unique eloquence. We began to understand how men of all faiths and men of no faith, were drawn and held by the spell of his speech. He had in high degree that mateless quality w h like magic, gives to some men and women an unexplained power and ascendency over their fellows; every word seemed a new truth, every gesture an event. Especially were we captivated by the simple, tender earnestness of the man, a kind of implied friendship between him and us, and an implied aspiration in his heart and in ours toward a common and high ideal."

David Swing passed out of the life of the body more than ten years ago, and Music Hall has vanished, but I do not believe that what he put into the hearts of those who heard him then has ever lost its influence upon their lives, and it will be reflected to the generations who know him only by description.

Another man, remembered in the same loving way, comes to my thought as one who won a like and true success. It is Phillips Brooks, the preacher who was also greater than all creeds because his faith had "center everywhere." In the story of her life Helen Keller tells of what he once said to her when she was puzzled to know why there were so many religions.

"There is one universal religion, Helen, the religion of love. Love your Heavenly Father with your whole heart and soul; love every child of God as much as ever you can, and remember that the possibilities of good are greater than the possibilities of evil, and you have the Key to Heaven."

This was the mainspring of the life of Phillips Brooks. He said once that "we cannot choose our lives, but we can choose our manner of living them, and this choice goes far in making them contented or miserable." He so lived his own as to make his name spoken everywhere and always lovingly and reverently.

The real success, then, is something very different from money getting or fame winning. Such lives as these make it seem true that

If into some lone life
The light of holier days has come through thee,
Flooding the shadowed years with sympathy;
Or if the soul of mortal vision dim
Has, through thy love, been led to clearer things,
Thou hast not failed.

The Cozy Corner

HOW SHALL SHE BE PERSUADED?

As usual, when I am in doubt, I consult The Blade. Just now it is not only I who am in doubt, but all the members of our missionary society. We have a member who will not give anything to foreign missions; she will give liberally of time and money when it comes to helping the poor in our city and contributes to the Home missions, but as soon as we make an appeal to her in behalf of the heathen she absolutely refuses to give a penny. We have used every argument we can think of, and the minister has preached sermons especially for her benefit. She says she does not believe in dividing up the little she has to give so there isn't enough to do any one good, and that our first duty is to the heathen at home; when they are all cared for she will consider those outside.

Last week we tried to raise money for the children in Asia, and she said she could find a hundred children in our town who knew no more of the religion of Jesus Christ than the children of Asia did. Some of us doubted that, and she went on to tell of several interviews she had had with children who lived near her, and it was true that they did not seem to understand much about what the Sunday school lessons meant, though they could repeat the Golden Text and went each Sunday to church and Sunday school. However, I do not think we are to blame for that; we send them, and there are teachers provided for them, and if these teachers do not do their duty, or the children are not interested, I do not think the mothers should be blamed. We give them the opportunity to learn about sacred and religious things, and that is what we want to do for the heathen.

This woman is wealthy and has great influence with other wealthy people in the city, and it will not do for us to offend her.

She pays most of the minister's salary, and, as I said, gives liberally to everything to better our own people.

She gave $1,000 toward establishing our public library on condition that it should be free to all who wished to benefit by it, and last year she put in a drinking fountain in the public park with a place at the bottom of it for the use of dogs, cats and other small animals; between this and the place on top where the people can drink, is a basin for horses. This was very nice, though many of us do not like to have our park used by all the stray dogs and cats in town.

We cannot bring her to terms by refusing to associate with her, for she does not depend upon our townspeople for her society, though I must say for her that she is very pleasant and sociable with us, only we feel that she would not care if she never visited with any of us.

Now, can any of the Cozy Corner friends suggest any way by which we can convert this woman to our way of thinking in the matter of foreign missions? With all the money she has to give, it seems too bad that none of it should go toward helping the heather who sit in darkness.—"Mrs. Alathea B."

FOR THE "DISTRESSED HOUSEKEEPER."

I, too, have been in deep trouble with roaches; one house where I lived was alive with the vile things, and we tried everything we could think of to drive them away, without success, until I heard of borax. I bought two pounds of this and spread it thickly in the sink, where the roaches most did congregate, blowing it into the cracks and everywhere it was possible for the pests to go—and, did you ever notice—what very small places they will go into?

Then we closed the house and went to visit relatives for a week, and from that day to this we have never seen a sign of roaches in any part of the house. Where they went we do not know—nor care—but it is certain they went. I suppose using such a large quantity of the borax at a time had more effect than simply to sprinkle it around.

Perhaps one would not need to close the house for a week, but by keeping every speck of food away from the roaches for a few hours may have a good effect. So now I am a firm believer in borax and keep a box in my kitchen all of the time and find it useful in many ways.—E. F. H.

WAR AND ROMANCE.

This summer while visiting in New York state I was told this story by a descendant of the heroine. During the revolutionary war a young girl living in the state of New York, dreamed one night that some soldiers came to her home asking food and shelter. Among the number was one young man with blue eyes and a fair complexion. In her dream she also saw that the horse he rode had a white star on its back—an unusual place for such a mark. She was informed by some unknown power that this young man was her future husband, and that he would come for her very soon. Of course her friends—to whom she told this dream—laughed and said she should not be dreaming of young men, etc., and no farther thought was given to the subject until one day a few weeks later, some soldiers did ride up to her father's door and ask for food and shelter for the night.

One of the party resembled so closely the hero of her dreams, that her curiosity was aroused, and going to the barn where the horses had been taken, she removed the saddle from the one ridden by this man, and sure enough, there was a white star on its back.

The usual consequences followed; she was convinced that the young captain was her destined husband and so did not resist his desire to make her acquaintance, and the love that sprang into existence then was fostered by letters and many hasty visits during the war, and culminated in a wedding at the close of the war.—"M. B.," Pennsylvania.

SOME QUESTIONS.

C. H. S., would like to have someone send recipe for making chili soup.

M. A. H. asks for full instructions for celebrating a tin wedding anniversary. Details as to the invitations, decorations, menu and gifts are desired. Who will tell him as soon as possible?

THE COOK.

Tomato Jelly.

It is sometimes a question as to what shall be done with the surplus juice that is found in a can of tomatoes; there is so much that it cannot be used with the tomatoes and, generally, it has so much of the flavor of them, that one does not like to throw it away. This, when strained, makes an excellent addition to a soup, or it can be made into a jelly and used either as a relish, or as a salad.

To make the jelly, add to one quart of the tomato juice—canned or fresh—one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two teaspoonfuls of finely chopped onion, three cloves and two teaspoonfuls of sugar. Let this simmer for fifteen or twenty minutes, then stir into the boiling liquid two tablespoonfuls of gelatine that has been softened in cold water, stir until this is dissolved, then strain, and pour it into molds and set in a cold place to harden.

If used as a garnish, pour it in a shallow pan, and when used, cut in cubes and arrange on lettuce leaves around the meat. If a salad is desired, stir into the jelly, just before it begins to harden, bits of chicken, turkey or veal.

Broken English walnut meats are nice with this, or green peas molded with the tomato in individual cups and turned out on a lettuce leaf, makes a very dainty salad.

From California comes the following recipe for

Oyster and Chicken Pie.

Make a cream sauce of two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour rubbed smooth and cooked in one pint of hot milk. When this is free from lumps and creamy, add to it one cupful of chicken meat cut in very small bits, and the same quantity of parboiled, chopped oysters. Season with salt and pepper to taste and let the mixture become very hot, but not boil. Have ready the pate cases ready baked, pour the mixture in them and serve as individual pies, or pour all into one large crust and serve.

To Cook a Steak.

If you have a round steak that is not particularly tender try this method of improving it:

Place the meat in a very hot frying pan and let it brown on both sides. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, or weak vinegar, and as much hot water. Pour this over the meat, season with salt and pepper, cover closely and set it where it will cook slowly for a few minutes more. If onion is liked a small one can be minced very fine and spread over the steak before the dressing is poured on it.

A Dutch Salad.

Cook two slices of bacon until crisp and cut it into bits. Chop fine two small cucumber pickles, half a head of cabbage, two stalks of celery, mix with the bacon and pour over all a dressing made of one cupful of water and half a cupful of vinegar, a little salt and pepper and half a teaspoonful of dry mustard. Heat this and pour over the vegetables. This is good served hot or cold, and in summer fresh cucumbers can be substituted for the pickled ones.

One of the best sweets is made from oranges, or lemons and now this fruit is obtained at its best and at most reasonable prices:

Orange Marmalade.

Cut in small pieces two dozen oranges, removing the seeds but not the rind; add enough water to make three quarts and let it stand over night. In the morning, cook slowly till the peel is soft, add three pounds of sugar and again cook slowly until the orange is transparent. Place in tumblers and cover with waxed paper. If the oranges are very sweet less sugar will be required. Lemons can be used in the same way and make a very delicious food for an invalid.

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A LETTER FOR THE MERRY-GO-ROUND.

By QUIEN SABE.

It is now over a year ago that I boarded a fast train for the far west, and after a day's travel through the familiar plains country of the Mississippi, my interest was first aroused the following morning by the sight of the ice-locked Mississippi, the great Eads bridge at St. Louis, and a little later the dreary looking remnants of the World's Fair. That night we were in the seething turmoil of the Kansas City depot, and next day found us among the mountain scenery.

Little by little the snow and ice had been lessening, until in the high lands of New Mexico it became but a white frost on the ground then a vapor, or frost-fog; which, too, was soon left behind, and the glorious sun of the dear southwest alone was seen. That night I reached my first stopping place at the most important town in New Mexican territory.

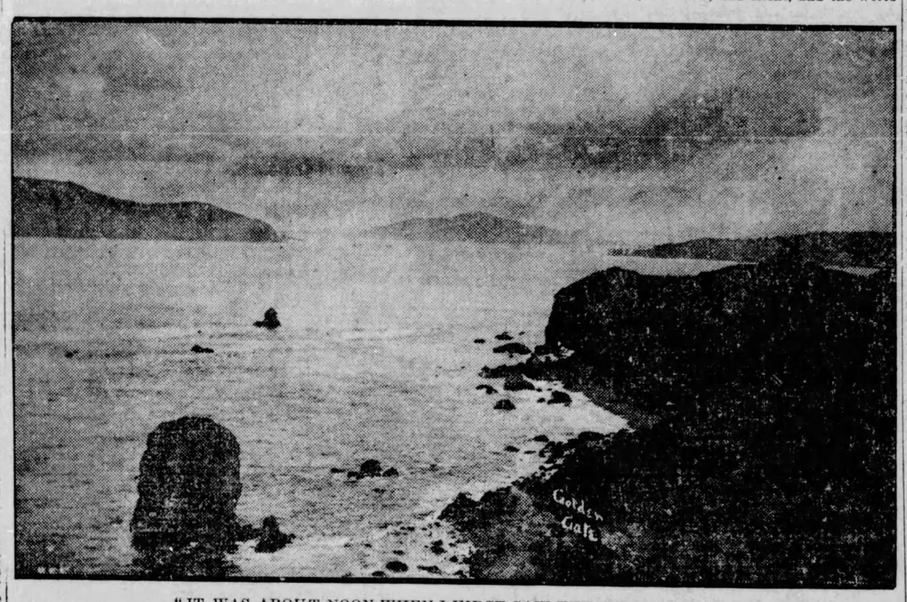
Many months passed, during which I had been transferred to Arizona and grown to love that glorious desert land with its fair, sweet skies, as I had never dreamed I should. But at length the time came when I thought I must go away, so all through a long autumn day I sat and watched the distant mountains and sand dunes and buttes, standing there in the awful silence, mysterious and calm, as they must have stood for ages, since washed by some old-time flood.

The morning dawned in the California mountains, and barren and gray enough they seemed. But here and there in the valleys luxuriant growths on irrigated farms showed us that this was really the tropical land of which we had so often heard.

After this came Los Angeles the gay. Bright, sunny, near the ocean, with gorgeous city parks and palm lined streets; never have I seen a fairer pleasure city. And San Diego, nestled on a deep-set bay on rising ground, several hours by rail away, is also fair and sweet. There, on a narrow tongue of land, one has for bathing the booming surf and the placid waters of the bay at either hand. A brief ride from there into Old Mexico, and then I regretfully watched the southern beach slip by as we rounded cove after cove of heaving sea.

Next, at Merced I started on a long ride to the Yosemite Valley. O, glorious days of forest travel! Days of lonely horseback riding through the evergreen forests of the Sierra Nevadas! And ever as I onward went, the trees grew statelier and grander, until at length I had reached those awe inspiring giants—the gigantic sequoia trees—the oldest living things on earth.

In the Yosemite Valley I believe there must be more magnificent scenery than can be found any place else in the world, in the same amount of space. Perpendicular, blue-gray granite cliffs tower thousands of feet high. Water falls plunge hundreds of feet. From an overhanging rock one may gaze straight down over three thousand feet—a most appalling sight. While down in that dainty, gem-like valley, the parklike trees stand in beautiful green meadows and the sparkling Merced flows in sweet peace along.



"IT WAS ABOUT NOON WHEN I FIRST SAW THE GOLDEN GATE."

In San Francisco all my desires were satisfied; all my dreams were realized. Long had there been to me a magic in the name. Hazy, but fair, were the days there, and I would they could have been unnumbered.

It was about noon when I first saw the Golden Gate, and it was about noon of another day when the steamer left the dock, and, an hour after, passed through the Gate and we first felt the swell of the Pacific. The next two days were days of seasickness, and unpleasant enough to remember, yet not so very hard to endure. The mighty Columbia river reached, there were hours of smooth sailing, and at last one evening came Portland—the Exposition City.

It was a gem—this little exhibition—and set as a gem should be in a worthy setting. Snowcapped peaks in the distance, yet apparently not far off, and great green hills close at hand, covered almost up to the city with the primitive forests. A few days' stop in this mild, moist clime and then a long day's ride on the banks of the picturesque Columbia and its tributaries—most mighty of rivers. Then still another day was spent in crossing Idaho and into fruitful, irrigated Utah, and Salt Lake City at last was reached.

Clean, well paved streets of wondrous width with rippling streams of mountain water flowing in the gutters on either side. Somber mountains of ashy hue stand close at hand, while a few miles off, past numerous salt marshes, is the wonderful briny Salt Lake, now rapidly drying up.

After climbing Tennessee Pass and viewing the Mount of the Holy Cross, a snow white cross showing high in the heavens in the distance, from the top of a mighty peak, we passed through many wild and rugged Colorado canyons and next reached the lovely little city of Colorado Springs.

Pike's Peak looms hugely up near the city and I spent one day in making the ascent and descent of this great "monument of the continent." From its summit the view extends in all directions one hundred and twenty-five miles. From its enormous height the works of man appear of small account indeed. Nature is calm, and cold, and silent, and the world seems but a wild and barren place.

Leaving Denver a short time later, I made brief visits in Kansas, Indiana and Pennsylvania, and was soon at home again.

But now, though all is past, sweet visions remain of scenes often but too briefly seen. Great stretches of green, unbroken forests, of giant trees extending for miles, return to mind. Fair mirages hung on the desert air recur to me. Remembrances come of the world's most colossal canyon deeply reft in the gorgeously painted landscape of that fair southwest. Vast mountains stand as they have stood for ages unnumbered as I see again in the desert waste the brilliantly colored stony wood that some time, far in the distant past, was once living trees.

They are fair remembrances and the hardships that were endured in acquiring them are soon forgotten. I want to urge everyone who reads this, and loves such things, to decide now to see something for themselves, for there is hardly anything in this world that you cannot achieve if you only plan for it intelligently, and will.—"Quien Sabe."

Miss Prudence is sure that all will enjoy this very interesting letter from "Quien Sabe." It gives us such a good idea of the beautiful country through which he traveled that we can realize a part, at least, of his pleasure. And his last suggestion is worth considering by everyone; if we will but decide upon anything, and persevere, we will be able to attain our desire, even though it may take a long time, and to be able to take such a journey as did "Quien Sabe" would be worth years of effort and self-denial by any young man or woman.

SOME CURIOUS FACTS

In Norway and Sweden and other countries where the snow lies deep upon the ground through the better (or worse) half of the year, the soldiers are trained to go through their military evolutions and to fight, if need be, on "skis," which are distant relations to the snow-shoes used in Canada.

These skis are long slabs of wood varying from six to ten feet in length, and from two to four and one-half inches in breadth. They are curved upward at the toe, and to a lesser extent at the heel, and are attached to the foot, generally a few inches behind the center, with a toe-strap and some thongs. The peasants of Scandinavia have for centuries indulged in leaping and racing competitions on skis, and the ski-jumping feats performed on the hill of Holmkollen, outside Christiania, are remarkable. The skiers slide down the slope at great speed, and then take a flying leap. The record was made three years ago with a jump of 134½ feet!

When it is necessary for scouting parties to make high speed, horses are employed to drag the men along on their skis. This cannot be done unless the road is very firmly packed, or has a solid frozen crust, but when this is the case, from two to six scouts will glide along behind a galloping horse, going ten miles an hour.

The little daughter of an infantry colonel in Christiania created much amusement by following the troops on a ski drawn by her pet bulldog!

One of the famous lighthouses of antiquity was the gigantic iron statue of Rhodes, the principle of which has been revived in the Bartholdi statue of Liberty in New York harbor. This was the famous Colossus, which was destroyed by an earthquake, and as an oracle forbade its reconstruction, the metal of which it was made was sold by the conquering Arabs for what would be equivalent to $200,000 of our money today.

Another lighthouse was known as one of the seven wonders of the world, and was built on the island of Pharos about the year 299 B. C. It was 330 feet high, cost about $1,000,000 of our currency, and its beacon light could be seen for a distance of thirty miles.

It was kept in working order up to the middle of the seventh century, then falling into neglect and decay until by the middle of the fourteenth century it was little more than a ruin. Better days were in store for it, however, for at the end of the eighteenth century the Spanish government restored the tower, and since then it has served the shipping world without interruption.

In the suburbs of Paris there is an extensive agricultural industry carried on underground, where over a thousand persons are employed in raising mushrooms in the abandoned limestone and gypsum quarries. There are two hundred and fifty of these quarries, occupied by eighty growers, and the product is valued at over a million dollars a year.

The mushrooms are raised in long ridges of horse manure, covered with a prepared soil of calcareous earth and sand, and require careful attention for about a month before the harvest begins, in order to secure proper humidity, heat and ventilation, the last being furnished by wooden towers rising above the surface, and forming prominent features of the landscape.

A picture in a recent magazine from a painting of Charles and Mary Lamb, the English poets, shows them as having plain, kindly faces, the man's head looking almost too large for his slender body, and the woman's face peering out from the large frill of her white cap. She looks the stronger of the two, and stands by the chair on which the brother is sitting.

Concerning football the president of Columbia University says: "It is urged that football is a great aid to the development of college spirit. Every member of the faculty is interested in the development of true college spirit, and would do all in his power to promote it. But the contention that the present game of football is necessary to that end is wholly illusory.

"Even if it were not so, college spirit is too dearly bought if college intelligence and college morals are sacrificed for it. College spirit existed long before football was heard of, and will exist long after football is forgotten. We must get the qualities of manliness, loyalty and courage built up on a moral foundation, and not allow them to rest upon a purely physical one."

Speaking of sponges, they are much better for washing windows than a cloth, and can be cleansed much more readily.

Did you know there were male and female sponges? And that the "black and worthless" male sponges are discarded by the divers as they are gathered from the rocks beneath the sea?

The marketable ones are brought aboard the vessel and thrown in heaps upon the deck for the barefooted sailors to tramp over them, thus working out the ooze. They are then strung on lines and soused over the side of the ship and left to trail overboard all night. They are next beaten with sticks to separate them from the shell-fish and other parasites which cling to them, and another good soaking in the sea, are immersed in a tub of water containing a solution of oxalic acid, whihc bleaches them to the proper yellow color.

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USEFUL HINTS

For white spots on varnished wood, apply with a soft cloth a mixture of equal parts of boiled linseed oil and turpentine. After this is dry, polish the whole surface with a piece of chamois. This treatment will also remove scratches, but the oil must be well rubbed in when the scratches are fresh and the article kept out of the dust for a day or two.

Engravings, soiled wall paper, etc., may be cleaned by carefully rubbing them with the grain of the paper, with stale bread crumbs. Rye bread is best, though white bread crumbs will answer. The touch in rubbing must be gentle and soft and the results will be very satisfactory.

If your house plants are troubled with insects, it is said that a raw potato, halved, and one of these halves placed in a pot, will attract all insects from the plants. This is used in many parks and gardens as well as for house plants.

Pillows filled with pine needles, if dampened and laid over a register, or before a fire, will soon fill the room with the delightful and healthful odor of the pine woods.

It is said that if silverware that has become dull, is let to lie in sour milk for a few hours and then washed with hot soapsuds, rinsed in clear hot water and then rubbed with a dry, soft towel or chamois, it will look exactly like new silver.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR DEC.

New Work ..... Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the compiler of the first English cyclopedia, and was born at Kendal in the latter part of the 17th century. He was apprenticed to a globe-maker in London when he conceived the idea of his cyclopedia. The first edition of the work, in two volumes, appeared in 1728; ten years later the second appeared, and in the year following the third. The fourth was issued in 1741, a year after the editor's death. A fifth appeared in 1746, and a sixth with new matter in 1750. He was an indefatigable worker, but a man of very moderate attainments.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man bought a horse and sold him at a loss of 10 per cent; bought another with the proceeds of the sale, and sold him at a gain of 10 per cent; and then found that he had lost $1.35. What was the cost of each horse?

M. BELL.

3.—DIAGONAL ACROSTIC.

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1.—The commander of a boat and its crew.
2.—A sleeping place.
3.—A beggar.
4.—An important article on most breakfast tables.
5.—Pertaining to a fraudulent agreement.
6.—One who practices medicine.
7.—Getting possession of.
8.—Evilly disposed.
9.—Destitute.

Diagonal gives the name of a great Chinese "wisdom-man."

LOO SEE.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters. My 9, 5, 1, 17 is what the advanced woman yearns to do; 4, 2, 15, 6, 3 is a concord of musical sounds; my 11, 10, 8, 12 is a flimy fabric; my 2, 7, 16, 14 is a suggestion; my 13, 10, 6, 3 is that which is possessed alike by everything animate or inanimate; my whole tries to be funny, but generally succeeds only in being impertinent, and "blooms" about this time of year.

TERRENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the origin of the term "Borrowing Days?"

OSCAR C.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Order is a lovely nymph, the child of beauty and wisdom; her attendants are neatness and activity; her abode is the valley of happiness; she is always to be found when sought for, and never appears so lovely as when contrasted with her opponent Dis-order."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of February 1st.

1.—Thomas Carlyle.
2.—80 rods and 60 rods. (See chat.)
3.—Words forming double acrostic: With, Erie, Asia, leal, trot, high. Primals, wealth; final, health.
4.—Worry.
5.—The Boomerang is a missile in use by the aborigines of Australia. It is about two and one-half inches broad, a third of an inch thick, and two feet long, the ends being rounded, and is made of hard wood. When it is thrown, instead of going directly forward, it slowly ascends into the air, whirling around and around, and describing a curved line of progress until it reaches a considerable height, when it begins to go backwards, and finally sweeps over the head of the one who threw it, and falls behind him. This peculiar motion is produced by the bulging side of the missile. The air striking on it exactly as by hitting the oblique bars on a wind mill, forces it to go around. The name is often applied to any derogatory statement made by one person of another, which in time has been turned back to its original source, to the confusion of the person first starting the scandal.
6.—Dryden wrote: "Men are but children of a larger growth."

Chat.

The solution sent by L. I. M. to his problem answered today is this:

Construct a square, using the given area four times; that is, construct a square field, joining the end of each field to the side of the one from left to right. We then have a field containing the area of 4 x the area of the original field, and a small square in the center, the area of which we do not know; but by construction the diagonal (100 rds.) will be the side of a square, and squaring the diagonal we have an area of 10,000 sq. rds., but the square of which the diagonal is a side has an area of 4x1-2 the area of the original field, plus the small square in the center. 4x1-2 the area is 9,600 sq. rds., therefore the small square has an area of the difference between 10,000 sq. rds. and 9,600 sq. rds. or 400 sq. rds. Extracting the sq. rt. of 400 gives 20 rds. to the side; by construction the difference in length of the sides, 4 x the area equal 19,200 sq. rds. plus 400 sq. rds. equals 19,600 sq. rds. The sq. rt. of 19,600 is 140 rds. 140 rds. minus 20 rds. equals 120 rds. divided by 2 equals 60 rds. (one end) 140 rds. minus 60 rds. equals 80 rds. (side.)

There was "good attendance" again this morning at the "Cademy," these pupils being present: E. G. R., Mrs. H. Larned, Pauline, Jesse Garrett, Alice Spriggs, Lewis Anderson, Buckeye, Jr., and Hawkeye.

L. I. M. was on hand also with this correction of a misstatement in his problem of January 18th. The pupils above mentioned who criticised it will please "take notice."

He says: The problem which I sent you, and which was published in issue of January 18th was misstated. It should have read: Sold two horses for the same price; on one I gained 25 per cent, and on the other lost 25 per cent. I lost $40 by the transaction; what was the selling price?

The misstatement may have originated with the author, or the school-mistress, or the printer, but since it is now corrected, the scholars can try it over again, and correct solutions will be accepted.

E. G. R. just righted the thing for himself and worked out the answer the way he knew it ought to be, saying nothing.

Alice Spriggs, your recitation was very good. Come again.

Buckeye, Jr., your new work is always acceptable.

Jesse Garrett, strangers are very welcome and your criticism was just.

The Autograph Fan.

Years ago there was a craze for an autograph fan on the sticks of which the autograph of the special friends of the owner were inscribed. This fan took the place with the modern coquette of the belt of scalps prized as a token of his prowess by the Indian warrior, and the girl who could show the largest number of autographs was envied by her friends. This fashion is now revived, but with the modern convenience of autograph tablets of bone attached, and held in place by metal bands with settings of precious stones. The fan itself is a very pretty little affair of silk or gauze with carved ivory sticks.

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GET R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

HER NAME.

"I'm losted! Couldn't you find me please?"
Poor little frightened baby!
The wind had tossed her golden fleece,
The wind had scratched her dimpled knees;
I stooped and lifted her with ease,
And softly whispered, "Maybe."

"Tell me your name, my little maid;
I can't find you without it."
"My name is Shiny-eyes," she said.
"Yes, but your last." She shook her head,
"Up to my house 'ey never said
A single thing about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why didn't you hear me told you?
Dust Shiny-eyes." A bright thought came;
"Yes, when you're good; but when they blame
You little one—is it just the same
When mamma has to scold you?"

"My mamma never scolds," she moans,
A little blush ensuing,
"'Cepting when I've been a-frowing stones,
And then she says," the culprit owns,
"Mehitable Sapphire Jones.
What has you been a-doing?"

—Western School Journal.

Sharing With Others.

One June day after the close of school three little girls were sitting on the grass talking with great earnestness.

"Do you know," said one "those children live only three or four blocks from here: I saw them when Cousin John took me to ride yesterday. Their houses looked hot and uncomfortable, but the children were playing in the street having a good time, although they didn't have anything to play with," and Margaret hugged a pretty doll with greater appreciation than usual.

"It's queer," said Nan, "that we should have so much and they should have so little. I'd like to share things with them a little more, wouldn't you?"

"Couldn't we?" said the third child eagerly. "If it's only a few blocks away why couldn't we take some of our toys and things and give them to them?"

An hour later three happy children might have been seen hurrying down the street, their arms full of dolls and dishes and toys.

"Take it," said Nan to a child of her own age who stood trying bashfully to hide her bare feet below her torn dress, "I brought it for you," and kissing the doll goodbye she thrust it into the child's arms. Margaret and Edith were also giving away what they had brought, trying to give to each child what he would like the best.

"We'll do it again tomorrow," they said to each other as they went home.

They were children who had not a great many toys and when the morning came they found that many sacrifices were necessary to gather further armfuls of toys. "Not Ponto!" gasped Margaret and Edith in admiration as they saw Nan gaze for a minute at an adored little china dog, and then heroically thrust it in her pocket with other things. "Yes," said Nan stoically, "but look at Margaret." Margaret could not keep back the tears but was taking tenderly from her drawer her most loved paper dolls and putting them with the dresses she had made for them into a box. Edith had brought from her house many of her dearly loved possessions—even her little black handled knife which had given her so many delightful hours.

So on the second day again the children walked to Mulberry street. They were recognized from a distance and a crowd of little boys and girls were waiting shyly to meet them. A third day they went, but on the morning of the fourth day something seemed to trouble the trio and they went out to climb the apple tree in the back yard and talk it over.

"Why do you suppose they seem so afraid of us?" queried Edith. "We are only little girls like them."

"Yes," said Nan, "they even said 'Yes ma'am' and 'No ma'am' to us. I wish they wouldn't make me feel like a 'proudy.'"

"Well," said Margaret, decidedly, "our clothes are certainly different and I believe that's what the matter."

A few minutes later and the three were up in Edith's bed room. Shoes and stockings were pulled off, the pretty braids and curls were tousled. Margaret hurriedly put her gingham dress on wrong side out, Nan pointed with pride to a huge tear she had happened to acquire in her descent from the tree and Edith had put on a shirt waist belonging to a younger brother and an old dark skirt.

Again they started for Mulberry street half fearing that there would be disappointment when it was found they had brought nothing but themselves.

But that fear vanished at the reception that greeted their friendly smiles and "We've just come to play with you." Glorious games of "Tag" and "I Spy" followed—the joy of splashing through mud puddles with bare feet being nearly equal to the joy of comradeship. And one experience as well as the other helping to establish a true sense of human relations.

THE BOB-O-LINK.

"Leaning idly over a fence a few days since we noticed a little four-year-old 'Lord of the creation' amusing himself in the grass by watching the frolicsome flight of birds which were playing around him. At length a beautiful Bob-o-link perched himself upon a drooping oough of an apple tree, which extended within a few yards of the place where the urchin sat, and maintained his position apparently unconscious of the close proximity of one whom birds usually consider a dangerous neighbor. The boy seemed astonished at his impudence, and after regarding him steadily for a minute or two, obeying the instinct of his baser part, he picked up a stone lying at his feet, and was preparing to throw it, steadying himself carefully for a good aim. The little arm was reached backward without disturbing the bird, and Bob was within an ace of damage, when lo! his throat swelled, and forth came nature's plea—'A link—a link—a l-li-link—Bob-o-link — Bob-o-link — a-no-weet—a-no-weet! I know it—I know it! —a link—a link, a link—don't throw it!—throw it—throw it! throw it!" etc., and he didn't. Slowly the little arm subsided to its natural position, and the despised stone dropped. The minstrel charmed the murderer! We heard the songster through, and watched his unharmed flight, as did the boy with a sorrowful countenance. Anxious to hear an expression of the little fellow's feelings, we approached him and inquired: 'Why didn't you stone him, my boy? you might have killed him and carried him home.' The poor little fellow looked up doubtingly, as though he suspected our meaning, and with an expression half shame and half sorrow, he repied: 'Couldn't, cos he sung so!' Who will say that our nature is wholly depraved after that, or aver that music hath no charms to soothe the savage breast? Melody awakened humanity, and humanity mercy. The angels who sang at the creation whispered to the child's heart. The bird was saved, and God was glorified by the deed. Dear little boys, don't stone the birds."—The Clinton Courant.

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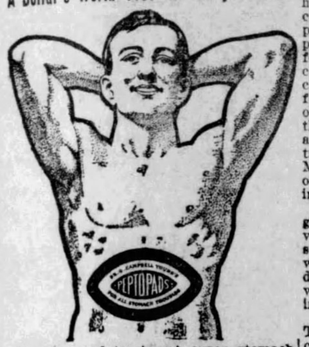


My Peptopad treatment cures stomach trouble of almost every form and stage. It regulates the bowels, relieves soreness and strengthens the nerves of the stomach. It conquers Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, Catarrh of the Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., promptly and unfailingly. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. Peptopads, being an external remedy, produce no reaction or drug effect, and are worn without inconvenience. They contain no opiates and will not create a drug habit. This method of treatment cures the most obstinate cases in a common sense way, which is fully explained in a valuable booklet sent with the free treatment. If you suffer from any form of Stomach or Bowel trouble, and will send 10c to cover mailing expenses, I will forward you absolutely FREE a dollar's worth of my celebrated treatment. Do not suffer another day, for I can cure you. Send NOW.

DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

TO INVADE JERUSALEM

Electricity in All Forms to Be Used In Sacred City.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The Sultan of Turkey up till now has been stubbornly opposed to the introduction of electricity in the Ottoman empire, although he has used the telegraph for many years, and wires from every part of his dominion run into the Yildiz Kiosk and even into his private office, says W. E. Curtis in Record-Herald. There are, however, no telephones, no electric lights, no trolley cars anywhere in either European or Asiatic Turkey, except two or three private plants for lighting and for telephone purposes. At last, however, he has yielded and the whole world will regret to learn that a concession has been granted for electric lights in Jerusalem and for lines of trolley cars through that city, and from it to Bethlehem, Bethany, and probably to Jericho, although that has not yet been announced, and is only conjecture. The suspicion is supported by the fact that a new carriage road is being constructed from Jerusalem to Jericho and from Jericho to the alleged tomb of Moses at Nebi Mousa. From there it will be constructed to Salt and Amman in order to connect with the Hedjaz railway, which is now being built between Damascus and Mecca. The concession has been given to a German company, which has not yet taken the public into its confidence concerning the route.

Nothing can be done by the public to prevent this invasion of the most sacred place on earth.

CHINA MUST BE SHOWN

Diplomacy of No Avail—Force Must Be Used, Says a Chink.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.—"Asia for Asiatics." This, says Wm. V. Carmichael, a Shanghai merchant, just arrived here, is the cry that has been taken up in China and spread like wildfire from province to province, kindling everywhere the slumbering hatred of the Mongolian against all foreigners. The spirit of revolt is rife in the land, young China is rising, and in his opinion trouble is bound to come.

The growing sentiment against the foreign element in China, according to Carmichael, will result in open hostilities, unless they take a hand and show that they are prepared with armed force to suppress the first signs of an outbreak. He says that the only way to gain the respect of the Chinese is to inspire them with wholesome fear of foreigners. He adds that the few regiments stationed at Manila will be entirely inadequate to cope with the trouble in case it comes.

"It is impossible," he says, "to deal with the Chinese with diplomacy. The only thing to do is to seize their territory, as Germany did in 1899, and thus bring them to their senses."

BIGGEST IN THE WORLD

A $7,500,000 Battleship Launched in England.

Portsmouth, Eng., Feb. 10.—The monster battleship Dreadnought, which, when finished, will have cost $7,500,000, was launched here today by King Edward.

The ceremony was the most simple possible, the king having vetoed all decorations and pageantry on account of the death of his father-in-law, King Christian. There was a moment of suspense after the king touched the electric button removing the last block, as the huge ship hesitated and appeared reluctant to take the water. But, ultimately, she glided down the ways in safety.

Among the occupants of the royal stand were the American naval attache, Lieut. Com. John H. Gibbons, and the other naval attaches, the admiralty officials and a few privileged persons.

PARLIAMENT DISSOLVED

Recent Disorders Causes King Charles to Issue Decree.

Lisbon, Feb. 10.—King Charles has s a result of the recent disorderly scenes and obstructions in the chamber of deputies, signed a decree, which was subsequently read in the chamber, ordering the dissolution of parliament.

The council of state is considering the situation, but no further action has been decided upon.

EARTHQUAKE IN SAMOA

Volcano More Active on Savaii Island—Country Changed.

Tutuila, Samoa, Jan. 24, via San Francisco, Feb. 7.—A sharp shock of earthquak was felt here on January 3, at 4:50 p. m. The volcano on the island of Savaii, in German Samoa, is more active. The appearance of the surrounding country is entirely changed.

The United States steamer Adams, now at Pago, undergoing repairs, will soon be ready for service.

BOTH HANDS ARE SHOWN

France and Germany Define Positions at Algeciras.

Berlin, Feb. 10.—The negotiations at Algeciras have reached a decisive turn, and the dissolution of the Moroccan conference without an agreement on the principal subjects of discussion, appears to be the probable result.

The positions of France and Germany have now been clearly disclosed. Each country, supported by several other powers, holds tenaciously to its own principle of settlement, namely France for special recognition in Morocco because of her geographical and historical relation to Morocco, and Germany for a strict application of the doctrine of equal treatment of all countries in the future of Morocco. Both the Paris and Berlin governments saw that a controlling influence could be exercised in Morocco, either through the command of the semi-military police or by holding the Moroccan purse.

France has indicated that she might give up the police administration, provided she were allowed a paramount position in the state bank organization, which will represent Moroccan foreign debts, largely held in France and which will control the sultan's future borrowings.

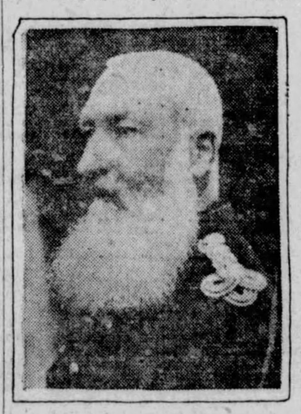
Herr Von Radowitz and Count Von Tattenbach, the German delegates to the conference, said Germany could not consent to France having control of the bank, as this would simply be another way of turning over the country to France. Then Revoil and Regnault, the French envoys, two days ago dropped the bank question and raised that of the police, upon which Germany also insisted upon the equal participation in some form of all the powers giving a modified acceptance.

There the discussion rests. In the meantime press campaigns have begun in both France and Germany in support of their respective postiions.

KING LEOPOLD SCORED

Has Taken $15,147,000 Alleged to Belong to People.

Brussels, Feb. 10.—Prof. Felician Cattier, of the Free university of Brussels, has published a pamphlet on the situation in the Congo Free State, which contains several hitherto unpublished documents showing that the crown domain, which practically is King Leopold's personal property, consists of 289,375 square kilometres, or an area two and one-half times the size of England, bringing him profits on India rub-



KING OF BELGIUM

ber alone of $15,147,000 during the last ten years.

Prof. Cattier recalls the fact that Premier De Smet de Nayer declared in the chamber of deputies in 1903, that the profits of the crown domain would be exclusively applied to the creation of establishments of material, moral and intellectual utility, whereas the official documents adduced show that the profits have been used for the acquisition of real estate in Brussels and Ostend alone to the value of $2,655,000, as well as property in many other towns in Belgium. The author foresees as a result of all this that grave difficulties will arise when the succession to the throne of Belgium and the Congo Free State comes up.

The revelations of Prof. Cattier have caused a great sensation. The Socialist leader, Van der Velde, will interpellate the ministry in the Chad on Tuesday with reference to the matter.

OPEN REVOLT EXPECTED

Conflict Still Going on Between Mullahs and Shah.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 10.—Advices from Persia show that while the conflict between the mullahs and the shah throughout the country is acute, the chief center of the trouble now is in southern Persia, where the misgovernment of the shah's favorite son, who is governor of Shiraz

SHAH OF PERSIA.

province, is so glaring that the foreign representatives have united in representations to the shah demanding an investigation.

In the opinion of the diplomats here, unless the inquiry of the special commissioner sent from Teheran results in the displacement of the royal governor, or at least in a great amelioration of the situation, it probably will cause an open revolt.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

FREE ADVICE ON CURING Catarrh

Catarrh Specialist SPROULE.

Here's the best offer ever made to victims of Catarrh! It's an offer of the most valuable and helpful medical advice on curing Catarrh, absolutely free of charge, from a famous Catarrh specialist—a man who knows Catarrh in every form and who has cured thousands of cases where other doctors and other treatments have completely failed.

Don't neglect your Catarrh any longer! It's a disgusting, loathsome disease! Worse still—it's terribly dangerous! **Neglected Catarrh leads on to Consumption.** Unless you take care of it in time, the first thing you know it will be TOO LATE.

Catarrh Specialist Sproule, who makes the offer of this valuable help to Catarrh sufferers, will gladly give you free his knowledge and counsel.

HE MAKES NO CHARGE

for sending you a careful diagnosis of your case and telling you just what to do. Without paying a cent you will receive the most reliable and helpful advice,—advice that will show you just how to cure your Catarrh—not just for a week or a month, or a year, but PERMANENTLY. Don't lose this great chance! Answer the questions yes or no, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Coupon and send it without delay to **CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 6 to 9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE COUPON

Is your breath foul?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have an unpleasant discharge from the nose?
Does the mucus drop into your throat from the nose?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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200 "REBS" ARRESTED.

Quiet at Vladivostok, Harbin and Chita.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 7.—General Linevitch, commander of the Manchurian armies, telegraphed to the emperor yesterday as follows:

"General Rennenkampff entered Chita, Transbaikalia, February 5, without bloodshed. The inhabitants of the town had been disarmed and work has been resumed. Two hundred of the revolutionists have been arrested, but a number of the leaders fled. General Holshosecnikoff, the military governor of Chita, has been relieved of his post for inaction.

"General Rennenkampff reports that the measures taken assure a speedy pacification of Transbaikalia. All is quiet among the troops at Vladivostok and Harbin."

AFRICA FOR AFRICANS

Carbiners Sent to Put Down Revolt in Natal.

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Feb. 10.—A punitive expedition of 400 carbiners with artillery left here today for the scene of the troubles in the Richmond district, caused by the natives refusing to pay the poll tax. Another detachment of 220 men will start Sunday.

The ringleaders of the turbulent faction have disappeared in the bush. The chief of the tribe, who is now here, described the malcontents as being the "troublesome, Christianized section of the tribe."

They are said to be converts to the Ethiopian church, whose banner is inscribed with the words, "Africa for the Africans."

The government does not anticipate protracted field operations.

CROFTERS TAKE ISLAND

Will Resist Any Attempt to Dislodge Them.

Edinburgh, Scotland, Feb. 7.—The Crofters of Barra Island, Hebrides, have seized the neighboring island of Vatersay, and declare their intention to resist by force of arms any attempt to dislodge them. A regular war expedition was fitted out by the invading islanders, who collected a fleet of boats, and with flags flying, and pipers skirting Highland battle tunes, soon effected a bloodless landing on Vatersay, hitherto used as a game preserve.

The Barra men for years have claimed the right to cultivate Vatersay, but have been unable to get the necessary permission from the authorities, and now they have seized the island, have apportioned it into small farms and have distributed them among themselves. There are no police or troops in the immediate vicinity of this faraway islet, so the government's action is hampered.

BUYS NUMEROUS CHIEFS

Raisuli Continues to Promote Plans of Pretender.

Paris, Feb. 12.—A dispatch to the Echo de Paris from Tangier says:

"Raisuli, the bandit, has again succeeded in extricating himself from a difficult situation by buying a certain number of the Anjera chiefs, who consequently refused to march against him. It is expected that the tribesmen soon will be busy fighting among themselves, leaving Raisuli free to occupy himself with promoting the plans of the pretender.

"It has been raining since Saturday morning, assuring excellent crops, and consequently there is more tranquillity among the tribes."

BIGGEST SAILING SHIP IN WORLD LAUNCHED.

Bremerhaven, Feb. 9. — At Rickmer's shipyard here yesterday afternoon there was launched the biggest ship in the world. The length of the craft is 438 feet, her breadth is 54 feet, and she is of 8,000 tons burden.

CONFESSED HIS CRIME

Austrian Admits Embezzling $18,000.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Ferdinand Schoppe, an Austrian, arrested here several days ago on a charge of embezzling $18,000 from a bank in Vienna, confessed the crime today. He will be taken to Austria for trial as soon as extradition papers can be secured.

MAY EXTEND BOYCOTT

Situation More Serious Than Before Boxer Uprising

London, Feb. 7.—J. C. Hoare, bishop of Victoria, Hong Kong, in an interview on the situation in China, presented the view that the outlook was more serious in the south at any rate than before the boxer rising.

"The persistent American boycott," he added, "is stirring up much trouble and there is danger that the Chinese may extend the boycotting principle, inevitably leading to a general anti-foreign feeling among the more ignorant classes.

"The attack on Dr. Andrew Beattie, the American Presbyterian missionary, at Fati, whose residence was looted on February 3, was particularly daring, as it occurred just across the river from the Canton settlement, and within a few yards of European gunboats. It is also significant that such a pro-foreign official as viceroy Yuan Shi Yai should have discharged Prof. C. D. Tenney, an American and director of education, who organized the new school system in Pe-Chi-Li province.

The spread of the boycott will be more difficult than apprehended. The exclusion of Chinese from the United States and the Philippine Islands caused the boycott of American goods, their exclusion from Australia and Canada will cause a feeling against Britain."

WALLACE NOT CURSED

The Former Panama Engineer Makes Statement

New York, Feb. 9.—John F. Wallace, formerly chief engineer of the Panama canal, last night gave to The Associated Press the following statement:

"In justice to Secretary Taft and myself, I desire to correct an erroneous report which has been given forth by the press of my examination before the senatorial committee in Washington on Tuesday.

"In the press report of this examination it was stated that I said Secretary

JOHN F. WALLACE.

Taft, at the Manhattan Hotel interview in New York, last June, had almost 'cursed' me. Senator Morgan, in one of his questions asked if the secretary showed temper at that interview. My answer was 'yes,' followed by the general remark that his denunciation almost 'crushed' me, or words to that effect, referring to the effect of his denunciation, and not to the language used by him.

"When the published report was brought to my attention I was absolutely at a loss to determine in what way the misunderstanding occurred, until my secretary, who afterwards examined the official record, informed me as to how the error had evidently occurred upon the part of the press reporters.

"It may be plainly seen that this error was due to the similarity between the words 'cursed' and 'crushed.'

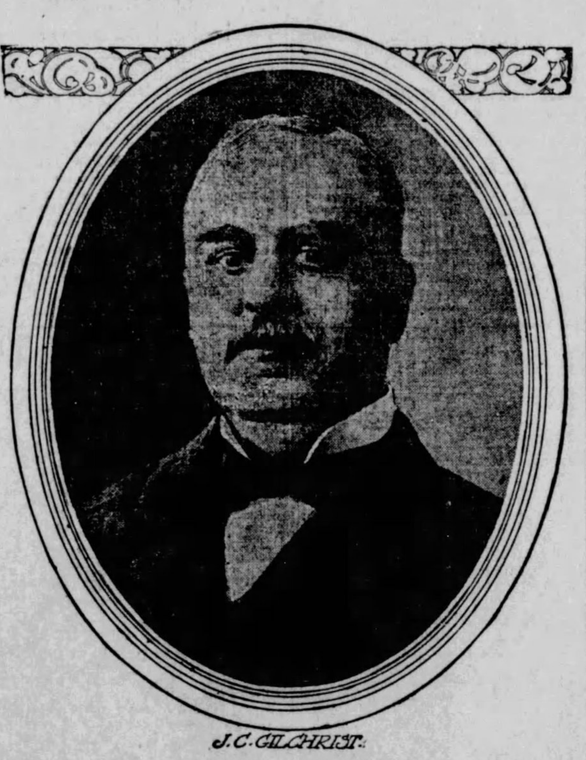
"I therefore earnestly desire The Associated Press to correct the matter."

CROW AGAIN ON TRIAL

Is Charged With Robbing Cudahy of $25,000.

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 8.—The trial of "Pat" Crowe, charged with robbing E. A. Cudahy of $25,000, in connection with the kidnaping of E. A. Cudahy, Jr., five years ago, began in the district court of Douglas county, yesterday afternoon. It is expected that several days will be consumed in securing a jury.

Holds 75 Jobs at $1,000 Per Annum Each



J. C. GILCHRIST.

Cleveland, Feb. 10. — One thousand dollars a year is the rate at which the highest salaried man in Cleveland works.

But that $1,000 counts—counts seventy-five times. For J. C. Gilchrist, the man who is drawing it, holds seventy-five jobs which pay him this amount every twelve-month.

Cleveland stands unique in many ways among the financial centers of the world, but in no respect more so than as regards its highest salaried worker. In practically every other community the largest salary is paid by some corporation or trust to one of its executive officers. But in the city where the financial independence gained by adding a dollar to the dollar already saved has found its truest appreciation it is only in line with the general trend that the top-notcher among salaried workers should have added one position paying a small salary to another until the total in his pay envelopes at the end of the year amounts to $75,000.

As president of the Gilchrist Transportation company Mr. Gilchrist receives a salary which is not small, but beyond that, through his position as head of the corporation, he handles seventy-five boats for other owners. For directing their movements and for general supervision over their destinies he draws $1,000 per annum from each of the owners, and this total of $75,000 paid in salaries direct probably exceeds that of any other worker in the metroplis of Ohio.

This financier who figures his time at $1,000 a year, multiplied by seventy-five, started out when a single thousand seemed like a mountain glazed with ice over which he had to climb with slippery boots. He came from up in Michigan, where they looked toward the Detroit river and the lakes as the source of happy employment and prosperity. He took to the water as a means of a livelihood, and earned $40 a month and board, first as a sailor before the mast and then as a "bell hop" on a passenger steamer.

"I Grow Hair"

To Prove It, I Send a Trial Package Free by Mail.

Before and After Using This Magic Compound.

My discovery actually grows hair, stops hair falling out, removes dandruff and quickly resores luxuriant growth to shining scalps, eyebrows and eyelashes, and quickly restores gray or faded hair to its natural color. Write today.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to J. F. Stokes, Mgr., 5134 Foso Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to cover postage.

I have never tried Foso Hair and Scalp Remedy, but if you will send me a trial package by mail, prepaid, free, I will use it.

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Give full address—write plainly.

UNEMPLOYED ON PARADE

Demonstration at London Was a Failure.

London, Feb. 12.—There was another march of the "unemployed" through the streets of London today, with the object of impressing the new government and legislators, but the demonstration fell flat.

The procession was hardly half the length of the previous demonstrations, and the attitude of the public toward the subscription collectors showed that interest in the "poverty parades" has been decidely waning since they took on a distinctly political character. The men marched along the Victoria embankment to Hyde park, where they listened to speeches delivered by Labor Party members of parliament, and adopted the usual resolution demanding that the government come to their aid.

OUT AFTER STATISTICS

German Officials Are Visiting This Country.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 12.—C. A. Fleck, second secretary of state of Prussia, Germany, accompanied by F. V. Gutbrod, attache of the German embassy at Washington, and a brother, B. Fleck, arrived in this city yesterday.

Herr Fleck will visit the Homestead steel plant, the Pressed Steel Car and Westinghouse works, in search of statistics and ideas for the German governmental department of railroads, of which he is the head.

The party will leave here for Cleveland on Wednesday night, from where they will go to Chicago, then to New York by way of Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

LEFT OPERATING TABLE

Patient Flees From Surgeons—Puts Up Hard Fight

New Orleans, Feb. 12.—After having been placed on the operating table at the Charity hospital to undergo an operation which was supposed to mean life or death to him, Joseph Donahue broke away from the surgeons and nurses, sprang from the table, climbed a ladder to a skylight, which he smashed, and was chased about the roof of the building for ten minutes before he was captured. Although several bones were broken and he was internally injured in an accident, the patient still had great strength, and the attendants had great difficulty in overpowering him.

BATTLE IN PARIS CHURCH

Inventory Commissioners Are Bombarded With Brickbats.

Versailles, Feb. 9.—When the commissioner to inventory church property went to the church of St. Symphorien today, he found the doors of the church closed. Prefect Poirson ordered the military engineers to break into the church with hatchets. After the doors had been broken open the prefect parleyed with the cure, who asked that the gendarmes be not permitted to enter.

The prefect consented and entered the church with the commissioner. They were immediately bombarded with a shower of chairs and brickbats by a few manifestants, who had barricaded themselves in the organ loft. The prefect was hit on the head with a chair.

The gendarmes, after a sharp tussle, stormed the loft, and in the fracas seven of them were so badly wounded that they had to be sent to the hospital. The inventory was then made, all entrances to the church being guarded with dragoons and engineers.

The manifestants were arrested and taken immediately before the summary jurisdiction court, which sentenced Devezin, Bosquet and Du Hamel to two years' imprisonment and to pay fines of $100 each. Maistre, aged 20 years, and Tuobaz were sentenced to six months' imprisonment; Marchand, aged 22 years, to one year, and a priest named Briere to one month in prison.

FREE

Wiggle=Stick
This ad is worth 5 cents; cut it out and take it to your grocer; he will give you a 5c Wiggle-Stick FREE. We will give one free to every woman in America to convince her it is the best and most convenient form of Wash Blue Won't freeze, break, spill, nor spot clothes Once used always used.
Wiggle=Stick
A hollow tube of wood, six inches long, with paste blue inside. Two sizes, 5c & 10c.
TO THE GROCER: We will redeem this for its face value of 5 cents if received by you in payment for a 5c Wiggle-Stick, or in half payment for a 10c stick.
LAUNDRY BLUE CO., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago
Cut This Out

A Day With the Secretary of War

How the Big Man from Ohio Conducts the Affairs of His Department.

BY JOHN G. ROCKWOOD.

I spent a day recently with the secretary of war. The eight-hour law does not apply to the war department—or at least to the secretary's office—and Mr. Taft and I worked from 9 in the morning till 7 in the evening. That is, the secretary worked and I watched him; it was work enough for me to watch him without myself participating in his troubles. Long before evening I came to the conclusion that to manage the army, supervise the Philippines and superintend the Panama canal business, is a big undertaking for one man, and that, irrespective of partisan politics, it is a good thing that the administration has a man so big of brain and sound of body as William H. Taft, to fill the position.

SECRETARY TAFT.

I reached the State, War and Navy Department building that morning a little before 9. The secretary has a suite of three pleasant and well appointed rooms for his personal offices—a large reception room, a room for the private secretary and the stenographers, and a smaller private office occupied by the secretary alone. The reception room is of ample proportions, but is often filled with callers upon real or fancied business with the chief. Although it was before working hours the private secretary, Mr. Carpenter, was already at his desk, digesting a mass of mail. Mr. Carpenter was with Secretary Taft when he was governor of the Philippines, and he knows all about the secretary's way of doing business. He has a vexatious job in one respect, and that is his function as a buffer between the importunate public and his busy chief. The process of disposing of a crowd of callers upon public officials is a fine art. It is not always easy to convince a caller that the head of the department is too busy to see him, or that if he could see him he could not help the caller. If a cabinet officer should see personally everyone who calls he would have no time for real work, so the private secretary has to interrogate the visitors and refer many of them to subordinate officers. The remnant, whose errands have the indications of importance, are then received in the order of their arrival, except that senators, representatives and other public servants are given preference on account of their representative capacity.

It was a little past 9 when the secretary came in at a businesslike gait, smiling. He is light on his feet, despite his weight—now reduced to something under 300 — and he resides just near enough to the office to give him an enjoyable walk these winter mornings. There were already several persons awaiting him in the reception room, but the secretary has a private entrance to his own room by means of which he escapes the gantlet. Soon the sound of the electric buzzers, which are used to call clerks and messengers was heard, and the office became aware that the secretary was ready for business. No one was admitted to the inner office for 15 minutes, and in that time Mr. Taft had gone through the important part of the morning mail. The first fortunate ones were two congressmen, whose constituents wanted an army post established in their state on account of its attendant benefits to their business men. Before they had secured the promise of an investigation, Colonel Edwards came bouncing in. Colonel Edwards is the energetic head of the insular bureau, and handles all of the Philippine business in the department. He is a sort of combined business agent, consul-general and assistant secretary in colonial matters. The colonel disappeared through the door with a bunch of cablegrams and reports, and the next ten minutes were spent by the secretary in considering questions affecting our wards on the other side of the world.

Senator Spooner came sauntering in about 10 o'clock, looking composed and pugnacious, as usual. As one of the strong men of the administration on the floor of the senate he comes up frequently to be set straight on probable subjects of debate, and questions of statecraft in general. His severe features relaxed before the secretary's jovial salutation, and the two statesmen found time to swap a story before they finished the subject of the senator's call. Before the senator got through, the military secretary was waiting to get in. The military secretary is General Ainsworth, and his bureau is considered a model of celerity and efficiency. All of the official correspondence of the army comes to him for record and action. It took the secretary only a few minutes to act upon the general's papers. By that time there were several persons who had gotten so far as the private secretary's room. The assistant secretary, General Oliver, was waiting to see his chief, as were General Luke E. Wright, formerly governor-general of the Philippines, and recently appointed ambassador to Japan, and William Nelson Cromwell, the New York lawyer, who engineered the sale of the Panama canal and who is the representative of the Panamanian republic in fiscal affairs. Just then the French ambassador was announced, and as an ambassador represents in theory not only his government but the personality of his sovereign, he was entitled to immediate admittance. M. Jousserand is small in stature and as marked for his lightness of weight as the secretary is for his stoutness. The disparity in weight, however, does not operate to limit the enjoyment by each of the other's company. The secretary and the ambassador are fast friends and both have a fine sense of humor. After noting the case upon which the ambassador called, the secretary took a moment to give a stenographer some memoranda, and then went through a case the assistant secretary had brought in. The assistant secretary handles a great deal of the army work himself, particularly business relating to the enlisted men, and to river and harbor works, but in important cases he often consults the secretary and obtains his opinion—to forestall appeals. Governor Wright wanted to have a long talk with the secretary about Philippine legislation, so Mr. Cromwell arranged to come back at 4 o'clock.

Some of the unofficial callers had by this time grown a little nervous and the private secretary was called out into the reception room every few minutes to explain why it was that the secretary could not be seen. But the private secretary was unruffled; he has become used to captious and abusive treatment. When he was not waiting on callers he was dictating to stenographers, making engagements over the telephone, looking up records and getting letters and orders signed. Governor Wright came out in about three-quarters of an hour, and it looked as if the cosmopolitan callers would have a chance, when Secretary Root darted in the side door with some state department business, and the two cabinet ministers held a conference about San Domingo or some other troublesome nation. But Secretary Root is a hustler in all things, and he did not stay long. So the secretary soon emerged from the private room, as fresh and smiling as if he had been playing checkers all the morning instead of disposing of important questions of government, and proceeded to make the rounds of the reception room. People have to talk quick here, and in less than ten minutes the room was empty. An inventor had gone away with assurances of a new test of his weapon; the mother of a deserter had been told her petition for clemency would be considered; two Philippine officials had paid their respects to their former governor; an applicant for employment at Panama had been told to apply to the civil service commission; a Yale man had been given a sorrowful regret that the secretary could not attend an alumni banquet; a gray-haired colonel had been told that his claim for a brigadiership would be weighed carefully; an old Cincinnati neighbor had had a moment's chat with the secretary; and a visionary engineer had submitted a crank scheme for building the Panama canal.

The chief clerk—Mr. Scofield—here took advantage of the psychological moment to bring in some official documents for signature and to get action on some pressing cases, and the secretary telephoned for Mr. Shonts and Mr. Benson. Mr. Shonts is the head of the Panama canal commission and Mr. Benson is the auditor. Both are railroad men of long experience, and accustomed to big undertakings. The secretary spent half an hour with them, going over reports from the isthmus and estimates of appropriations, and matters of policy, and after some more dictation he was ready for lunch. Poor Mrs. Taft had telephoned three times that luncheon was ready, but without effect, the secretary being utterly oblivious to the passage of time. But finally he got started, with a group of newspaper men at his elbows.

On his way back from luncheon he stopped to have a conference with the President, and returned to the department about three. There was another batch of mail to read and answer, and some bills brought in by the chief clerk which congress had sent up for the recommendation of the secretary; a few more cablegrams from Panama and Manila, and then the reception of callers was resumed. Some railroad men from New York wanted to talk about the Philippine railroads the government is about to have built; a handful of shippers called with their congressman to see about some river and harbor improvements in their state; General Greely, of Arctic fame, the head of the signal corps, came in to talk about an appropriation he wants for his telegraph lines, and the quartermaster-general called to get approval of some changes in the army transport service.

General Bates, the new chief of staff, looking more like an amiable, venerable gentleman-farmer or retired preacher than the expert, vigorous military commander that he is, came in to spend half an hour in considering military problems of all sorts relating to present needs and future possibilities. By the time he was through it was four o'clock and Mr. Cromwell was back and pacing the carpet. He was soon shown in and spent some time going into the details of some Panama perplexities, finally emerging with a countenance still beaming from the effect of the secretary's humor. The military secretary was back by this time, and Col. Edwards had another turn, and two or three congressmen, the chief of artillery, a civil service commissioner, and a retired general were seen. The surgeon general and the chief of engineers had tried to get a hearing, but gave up in despair.

At this stage the private secretary began to look a little tired, the stenographers were jaded, and even Pannell, the colored Sam Weller of the war department, had lost some of his elasticity and effervescing self-assurance. The secretary likes to go riding about half past four, but this day he was too busy. He had not had time to study some important questions for any length of time without interruption, and so about five o'clock he sent out word that he could see no more callers that afternoon. The stenographers were put to work again and alternated in taking dictation, and papers and books went back and forth, and several official problems were disposed of. A few minutes past seven the secretary reappeared, looking exactly as he had looked at nine in the morning, cool, good-natured and smiling, and started for home, where his Filipino valet was waiting to help him dress for dinner at half past seven. "No, I'll not dictate that report tonight," he said in response to Mr. Carpenter's query. "We will try it tomorrow night." And the stenographers looked grateful.

Judge

Liquozone by What It Does. The First Bottle Is Free.

It is not our practice to publish testimonials on Liquozone. We prefer to buy the first bottle, and let the product itself prove its power. A simple test will do more to convince you than any argument or claims. We ask you to learn, at our expense, what this wonderful product means to you.

If you are sick, use Liquozone to get well, as millions have done. Learn what it does that other remedies have not accomplished. If you are well, use it to keep well, to ward off germ attacks and as an invigorant.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases, by a process requiring large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. No alcohol, no narcotics are in it. Chemists of the highest class direct the making. The result is to obtain from these harmless gases a powerful tonic-germicide.

The great value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it is deadly to germs, yet harmless to you. Germs are of vegetable origin; and this gas-made product, when absorbed by them, stops their activities. We publish an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. But to the body Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. It is helpful in the extreme.

That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine proves so nearly helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is a tonic.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, after hundreds of tests had been made with it. After its power had been demonstrated, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we spent, in two years, more than ten times that sum to let others test it at our expense. The result is that millions of people, scattered everywhere, have shared in the benefits of this invention.

We make the same offer to you. We ask you to prove, at our cost, how much this product means to you. Let Liquozone itself show how wrong it is to suffer from a trouble that it cures.

Germ Diseases.

Most of our sickness has, in late years, been traced to germ attacks. The list of known germ diseases now numbers about one hundred.

Some germs—as in skin troubles—directly attack the tissues. Some create toxins, causing such troubles as Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease and nerve weakness. Some destroy the vital organs, as in Consumption. Some—like the germs of Catarrh—create inflammation; some cause indigestion. Directly or indirectly, nearly every serious ailment is a germ result. Such diseases call for Liquozone—not drugs, which can't kill germs.

Every germ attack, no matter what its symptoms, calls for a germicide. The mildness of Liquozone makes some of its results seem almost incredible. But in that mildness lies the power that germ diseases need. And diseases which have resisted medicine for years often yield at once to it.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

W-307 D Give full address—write plainly.

Note that this offer applies to new users only. Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Cure for Drunkenness

Mary's Miracle.

The day of working miracles,
I'm sure is far from past.
And now to show you what I mean,
I'll tell you of the last
Great one that happened right to me,
For I was part of it, you see.

You know the life I used to lead—
O God, a living death,
A drunkard of the hopeless kind—
For, scarce a sober breath
I ever drew, and hope and pride
Were lost to me and nearly all beside.

One friend alone was left—my wife,
God bless her ev'ry hour!
She saved me from a drunkard's grave,
And whiskey's wicked power.
Just how she saved me you shall see—
This is the way she told it me.

When hope was almost dead within
Her faithful, constant breast,
She read of Dr. Haines' Cure,
Then without stay or rest,
She sent for one Trial Sample free,
And gave it unbeknown to me!

I drank of it at ev'ry meal—
I ate it in my bread,
While Mary watched me anxiously,
But ne'er a word she said;
Until one day I stopped to think,
That I had lost my love for drink!

When quite unconscious I was cured,
My Mary told me all;
It seemed the very act of God,
A modern miracle;
I call it this, because my wife
And Haines' Cure had saved my life.

And now my little story's done.
My ev'ry word is true,
And what this treatment did for me,
The same 'twill do for you;
And wives and mothers—one and all,
Take heart of Mary's Miracle.

Save those near and dear to you from a life of degradation, poverty and disgrace. You can do it by cutting out this coupon.

Free Treatment Coupon.

Fill in your name and address on blank lines below. Then cut out this coupon and mail it to Dr. J. W. Haines, 6205 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. You will receive in return enough of the remedy to prove to you that it will cure drunkenness in any form. You give it in tea, coffee or food. The drunkard will stop drinking without knowing why. You will also get books and testimonials to prove how hundreds have been saved.

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FEUD IN THAW FAMILY

Countess Refuses to Meet Her Brother's Wife.

Pittsburg, Feb. 10.—Mrs. William Thaw announced that her daughter, the Countess of Yarmouth, with her husband, who arrived from Europe yesterday, would not come to Pittsburg, according to plans that had been made, but

MISS EVELYN FLORENCE NESBIT

would go to Florida for several months instead. The sudden decision, it is said, is the result of the continuation of the feud between the countess and Mrs. Harry Kendall Thaw, formerly Miss Nesbitt. The countess, it is said, snubbed Miss Nesbit, who was with the former's brother at the races, and Harry Thaw roundly berated his sister, saying he would be proud to marry the chorus girl, as he thought she would be much more credit to the Thaw family than the Earl of Yarmouth and would not cost nearly so much.

CREW OF TEN DROWNED

Norway Boat Sinks Off Coast of Scotland.

London, Feb. 12.—The steam trawler Veronica, belonging to Stavanger, Norway, has been lost off Lossiemouth or Ayrshire, Scotland, with a crew of ten. She was disabled and in tow of steam trawler Zodiac when the rope broke.

The crew of the Veronica launched a boat, but when within eighteen feet of the Zodiac, a heavy sea capsized it and they were all drowned. The Veronica went down soon afterward.

101 MIDDIES GRADUATE

Secretary Bonaparte Hands Out Diplomas at Annapolis.

Annapolis, Md., Feb. 12.—The career of the class of 1906 at the naval academy was brought to its close officially in the new armory this morning, when Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte delivered to 101 members of the class their coveted diplomas, in the presence of fully 2,500 persons. In the large crowd were the families and friends of the graduates from all over the country, and while not marked by the joyousness of similar occasions in the past, the scene was an impressive and beautiful one.

WHITNEY FOR CONGRESS

Young New York Millionaire Slated for Sullivan's Place.

New York, Feb. 12.—According to political gossip in Tammany circles, Harry Payne Whitney is to be nominated and elected representative in congress next fall from the Bowery district to succeed "Big Tim" Sullivan. If the statements of men close to the Sullivans is to be credited, the deal is about as good as closed, and "Big Tim" has decided to make Whitney his congressional heir.

Sullivan announced last year that he would retire from congress at the end of his present term, and would ask his constituents to return him to the state senate, where he served for years before his elevation to congress. That Mr. Sullivan does not consider the change an elevation is shown by his desire to get back to Albany. "Washington is all right," he delared, "but it is too far from the

HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY.

Bowery. Back to the state house for mine."

Announcement of the plan to nominate Mr. Whitney was made at the dinner given to "The" McManus Wednesday night last. "Big Tim" was there, and when one of his admirers got to talking about him he told about the plan. Today persons in Tammany circles are talking of nothing else. It is known that Mr. Whitney and Mr. Sullivan are friends and that the former's nomination would be most acceptable to the latter. Mr. Whitney has appeared at several Sullivan functions, hobnobbed with "Big Tim" at the horse show and is frequently seen with him at other places.

He disappointed a large crowd of Sullivan's friends by failing to appear at the "Larry" Mulligan association dinner. Mr. Whitney had another engagement and could not attend, but the diners kept a chair for him all evening, hoping that he would come in at the last minute.

Harry Payne Whitney is a son of the late William C. Whitney, the former partner of Thomas F. Ryan, in the street car companies. It is said that the President and all the men of the administration set, though Republicans, would welcome Mr. Whitney's appearance in congress.

CONTRIBUTIONS SOUGHT

Roosevelt Asks for Aid to Relieve Famine in Japan.

Washington, Feb. 13. — President Roosevelt today took official cognizance of the famine which has grown to such serious proportions in northern Japan.

In an appeal to the American people, issued this afternoon, the President requests that contributions for the sufferers from the famine be forwarded to the American National Cross.

The appeal, which was made public by Secretary Loeb, is as follows:

"February 13, 1906.

"The famine situation in northern Japan is proving much more serious than at first supposed, and thousands of persons are on the verge of starvation. It is a calamity such as may occasionally befall any country. Nations, like men, should stand ever ready to aid each other in distress, and I appeal to the American people to help from their abundance their suffering fellowmen of the great and friendly nation of Japan. I recommend that contributions for this purpose be sent to the American National Red Cross, which will forward such funds to the Japanese Red Cross to be used for relief purposes."

BEAVERS PLEADS GUILTY

Gets Two Years for Defrauding the Government.

Washington, Feb. 13.—In the criminal court today George W. Beavers pleaded guilty to the indictments charging him with conspiring with former State Senator George E. Green, of Binghamton, N. Y., and W. D. Doremus, to defraud the government in connection with the furnishing of postal supplies, and also of bribery, and was sentenced to two years in the Moundsville (W. Va.) penitentiary.

He was at once taken into custody and will be conveyed to Moundsville with the first batch of prisoners going there.

NO WHIPPING POST LAW

Bill Is Tabled in the House by Vote of 155 to 60.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The house had sport with the whipping post bill for wife beaters and then laid it on the table, effectively disposing of it by a vote of 155 to 60. The most impassioned speech for the measure was delivered by Mr. Hepburn (Iowa), who depicted the brutality of the man who would beat his wife and declared that to be whipped was hardly adequate punishment.

Mr. Adams opened the discussion with a serious speech in favor of the bill. All of the opposing speeches partook of levity, and Mr. Adams received more than one fling because he is a bechelor.

USED FLAG AS PROTECTOR

Philadelphian Prevents Erection of Electric Light Pole.

Philadelphia, Feb. 13.—With a common kitchen chair draped with an American flag George Strickler prevented the erection of an electric light pole in front of his home today. He placed the chair directly over a hole dug by linemen. The workmen refused to touch the flag and erected the pole to one side of Strickler's home.

POSTOFFICE RECEIPTS SHOW A GAIN

Washington, Feb. 13.—A statement issued by the postoffice department shows the gross receipts of the fifty largest postoffices in the United States for January, 1906, were $7,115,689, as against $6,260,360 for January, 1905, nearly 14 per cent increase. The only decrease was at Peoria, Ill., 1¼ per cent. Atlanta, Ga., showed the largest gain, nearly 27 per cent. New York's receipts were $1,490,227, and Chicago's, $1,096,415.

GOOSE BITE FATAL.

Kokomo, Ind., Feb. 13.—Former Councilman Samuel Waggaman, a poultry dealer, died yesterday from blood poisoning caused by the bite of a goose.

Royal Baking Powder makes the lightest, most delicious and tasty hot-biscuit. It is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

MEN HELD AS SLAVES

Inspection Is Made of Oyster Fleets Near Norfolk.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 12.—United States Marshal Morgan Treat and Commissioner Percy S. Stephenson have returned on the revenue cutter Windom from an expedition among the oyster dredging fleets in Chesapeake bay. While over fifty vessels were boarded and conditions indicative that captains in a number of instances were holding men in a state bordering upon slavery, only one arrest was made. W. E. Justice, master of the schooner Daniel, was taken into custody by a launch party in Maddox creek near Colonial Beach. Thomas Cunningham, a member of his crew, charged Justice with cruel treatment.

In a cabin two feet and a half high and six feet wide, with no bedding, four men were quartered. Cunningham, however, was the only one of them who made charges. He claims the cabin floor was often flooded, and that he and his mates were forced to sleep in the water. Captain Justice was given a hearing on board the Windom before Commissioner Stephenson, and upon the testimony of Cunningham, was held for the federal grand jury at Norfolk. Afterwards he was released under $500 bond for his appearance. Cunningham, who is suffering from rheumatism, which, he says is a result of his experiences, will be held in the Norfolk jail as a witness. Several sailors on other vessels testified they had been drugged and shanghaied by Baltimore agents, but none would prefer charges. The Windom touched at Reidsville, where Marshal Treat served a civil process in the suit recently filed in the United States court against Captain Marsh, of an oyster schooner by an Austrian sailor.

NICK'S SMILE IN LEAD

Has That of Future Father-In-Law's Beaten a Mile.

Washington, Feb. 13. — Now it's the Longworth smile. The Roosevelt smile is eclipsed. Congressman Longworth has refuted that reputation his colleagues gave him some time ago of "the smileless young representative." He has caused something of the spirit of the Roosevelt smile. His smile is different from that of the President; it is not accompanied with the President's "I'm delighted," but with the frank, hearty words, "I'm very happy."

The serious, reposeful expression of

NICK LONGWORTH.

the young congressman's face has been wholly replaced by smiles.

"It's a great improvement, Nick," remarked one of his friends the other day, referring to his smiles.

"Thanks," he replied. "I guess the improvement will be a permanent one, then, for I suppose every man smiles more or less when he's happy, doesn't he?"

With all the disadvantages of an interested public in his love affair, the curious crowds pressing about him during his New York visit, the battery of cameras levelled at him, Congressman Longworth just smiled good-naturedly, as though he had always been accustomed to it, and did not seem to care a bit.

"Do you mind all this world-wide publicity?" one of his friends asked.

"Oh, I am bearing up beautifully under it," laughed Mr. Longworth.

"You don't mean to say you really enjoy it?"

Mr. Longworth smiled at his friend's question, as much as to say, "You don't seem to understand." Then slowly he said: "Oh, I enjoy everything. You see, I am a very happy man."

ARE SENT TO SIBERIA

Five Russian Prisoners Taken From Schlusselburg Fortress.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 13.—Five famous political prisoners, the last inmates of the Schlusselburg fortress, were taken from their cells last night and sent to Siberia to serve the remainder of their sentences. They were Karpovich, who killed Minister of Education Bogaleff, in 1901, for forcibly enrolling student demonstrators in the army; Gershunin and Melhikoff, accomplices in the assassination of Interior Minister Sipiaguine and organizers of the fighting organization of the special revolutionists; Sasoneff, the murderer of Interior Minister Von Plehve, and his accomplice, Sekorsky.

The sentences have been materially ameliorated by the emperor's amnesty decree of November last.

PLEADS FOR JOHANN HOCH

Last Wife of Murderer Calls on Governor Deneen.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Emille Fischer-Hoch, the last wife of Johann Hoch, whose evidence contributed largely to his conviction and sentence to death on the gallows February 23 for the murder of her sister, pleaded to Governor Deneen at Springfield yesterday for the commutation of Hoch's death sentence.

In the evening the woman filed an affidavit with the governor, confessing perjury at the trial. At the same time an affidavit was filed by Professor Robert Zeit, of Northwestern university, in which he declared that the arsenic in Mrs. Hoch's body might have been put there after death.

Governor Deneen gave no indication as to what he would do, saying only that he would review the case as soon as possible, but he does not expect to pass upon it before Friday.

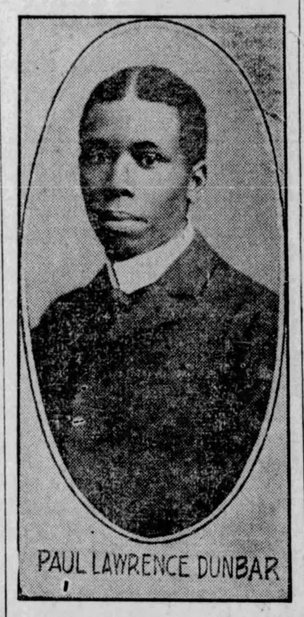
HE WILL SING NO MORE

Death of Colored Poet After Lingering Illness.

Oh, wind of winter, sing low in thy grief,
I hear thy compassionate breath;
I wither, I fall, like the autumn-kissed leaf,
He gave me the roses of death, of death,
He gave me the roses of death.

Paul Laurence Dunbar, the poet of the colored race, died from consumption last Friday at his home in Dayton. He was born in Dayton, June 27, 1872, and received his education in the public schools of that city. For a short time he worked as a reporter in the east, and later was employed in the congressional library at Washington. He wrote his first book, Oaks and Ivy, in 1893. Hitherto he had written countless numbers of little things for the magazines, librettos and comic operas. In Dahomey attracting chief attention. He had written a number of dialect poems, and the introduction to one edition was written by William Dean Howells.

Paul Laurence Dunbar was a Toledoan by adoption, as it was through Toledo he became publicly known. About fifteen years ago, Dr. H. A. Tobey, of the state



PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR

hospital, was in Dayton, and was drawn to young Dunbar, then an elevator boy in a Dayton hotel. Recognizing that the boy was destined to fill a higher sphere, Dr. Tobey invited him to Toledo, and it was through his direct influence that the first volume of Dunbar's poems was printed, the edition coming from a Toledo press, and Dr. Tobey advancing the money for publication. After that time Dunbar was a frequent visitor at the state hospital and gained a large circle of friends in the city.

His personal bearing was attractive; his dispositon was cheery; he was optimistic in his views. Those who had the pleasure of knowing him and held his friendship forgot his color and recognized him as a true man.

A high tribute was paid him by William Dean Howells, who said: "As far as I could remember, Paul Dunbar is the only man of pure African blood and of American civilization, to feel the negro life esthetically and express it lyrically."

Dunbar was the guest of Dr. Tobey a year and a half ago, and was present at the dinner given to the International Press League, which was his last appearance before a Toledo audience. There he told of his experience abroad and of his meeting with Robert Barr, paying him a high tribute, showing that he had forgiven the man who had snubbed him, by asking him what he was doing in London and telling him he ought to go back to America, where he belonged and where he was needed.

Dunbar's presence at the state hospital was unknown at the time of the meeting of the Press League, and his appearance at the dinner was a genuine surprise, and still greater was the surprise when he recited a poem of his own writing, "When Malindy Sings," the poem which has become the most famous of all Dunbar's writings. It was written to his mother, whose name is Malinda. Unlike many great poets, Paul Dunbar was gifted with the genius of not only expressing the most beautiful sentiments in poetry, but he could recite them as no one else could.

When Dunbar attended the Press League dinner he was very ill, and paroxysms of coughing followed each other in close succession. Since that time he has not seen a well day, and went to the mountains of the west for a time in search of health, but to no avail. It was a year ago that he returned home to die, saying he would rather die at home than among strangers. Dr. Tobey went to Dayton especially to pay him a visit several months ago.

Mr. Dunbar is survived by his mother, his wife and two half-brothers—Robert and William Murphy, who reside in Chicago. He will be buried in Woodland cemetery, Dayton, the first of next week, many persons of note being expected to attend.

BRYAN SLAMS CARNEGIE.

Jacksonville, Ills., Feb. 13.—William J. Bryan, writing from Hong Kong, it is announced, has sent his resignation as trustee of Illinois College, declaring that he would not serve a school where the board of trustees was in favor of accepting funds from "Carnegie or other trust owners who are attempting to subsidize the colleges of America to prevent the teaching of economic truth."

BALFOUR MAKES A HIT

His Leadership is Practically Clinched at Banquet.

London, Feb. 13.—Arthur J. Balfour's dialectical skill has again served him well, and probably reinstated him in the leadership of his diminished party.

He has still to run the gauntlet of the party meeting, which has been arranged to be held at Lansdowne house next Thursday, but after the speech which he delivered in this city last night at a banquet given to Sir Edward Clark, former solicitor-general, and Alban G. H. Gibbs, who has relinquished the seat in parliament to which he was recently elected in order that Mr. Balfour may have another opportunity to obtain a place in the house of commons, it is fairly safe to say that little further will be heard of any alternative leadership.

While his speech was fully as ambiguous as any of his previous utterances the former premier declined to accept the country's verdict in the recent elections as final. He declared himself still for a policy of fiscal reform in terms only a trifle more definite than he formerly employed, but which is accepted by the Chamberlainite organs as by far the clearest and most unmistakable utterance Mr. Balfour has yet given his countrymen.

NOW LYING IN STATE

Body of King Christian Removed From Palace to Church.

Copenhagen, Feb. 13.—The coffin containing the body of King Christian was removed at six o'clock this morning from the palace to the Christianberg church, where it will lie in state until February 15. The crown prince and other members of the royal family, the court officials and army and navy officers followed the hearse on foot through the crowd lined streets.

After a brief service at the church the royal party returned to the palace, leaving the body in charge of a guard of army and navy officers, who will remain day and night stationed at the head and foot of the catafalque. The public will be admitted to the church at stated hours daily.

CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS

Delegates at Algeciras Look for an Agreement.

Algeciras, Spain, Feb. 13.—The reports circulating in European capitals that a crisis has been reached at Algeciras are not warranted by the actual conditions here. The negotiations on the police and finance questions are proceeding uninterruptedly, but have reached a bedrock point on which neither the French nor the German delegates show any disposition to yield.

This firmness on both sides has caused some apprehension of an eventual deadlock, but the delegates, so long as the negotiations continue, will not admit that a crisis has been reached. Inquiry among the American and other delegates showed that they are confident of a successful result.

PROTESTANTS PROTEST

Marriage of Princess Ena to King Alfonso the Cause.

London, Feb. 13.—The anticipated Protestant protests against the marriage of Princess Ena of Battenberg to King Alfonso of Spain have commenced with a petition from the Imperial Protestant Federation appealing to King Edward to withhold his consent. The federation, which has a large membership, declares that the proposed marriage has caused the deepest sorrow and distress to Protestants.

ORDERED TO APOLOGIZE

Rev. Fillingham in Danger of Losing His Position.

London, Feb. 13.—The Rev. R. C. Fillingham, who attained notoriety in New York a year or so ago by his opposition to certain forms of worship in some of the Protestant Episcopal churches, which drew Bishop Potter, of New York, into the controversy, has been sentenced by a church court to deprivation of his position as a clergyman of the Church of England, for defying his bishop, unless within a fortnight he apologizes and promises to reform. Fillingham, who is vicar of Hexton, in the diocese of St. Albans, ordained a non-conformist in an unconsecrated chapel, despite the commands of his bishop.

NOT SAFE IN COLORADO

Ex-Gov. Peabody Daily Receives Threatening Letters.

Denver, Feb. 10.—Ex-Governor James H. Peabody and his family lead an existence which can scarcely be described as care-free. There is a most tragic situation.

When Mr. Peabody was chief executive he opposed the Western Federation of Miners, and now he and his family live in constant fear of death. Every mail brings letters threatening them with harm, and the passing weeks seem to have increased the number of these threats rather than decreased them.

The poisoning of the family recently, while attributed to ptomaines, has not been thoroughly explained, and there are friends who believe that it was the work of enemies. At least the incident was sufficient to shake nerves which were already overwrought with apprehension.

EX-GOVERNOR PEABODY.

Friends of the ex-governor say that he is greatly worried on account of his family. He has retired from public life and is living quietly with his family at Canyon City, but the threats of vengeance still pursue him and them. Some of the neighbors have been so much impressed that they are afraid to visit the Peabody home for fear of being in a dynamite explosion. Many of the letters describe the governor's threatened end with heartless detail. That he made bitter and lifelong enemies of the organized miners is no longer a matter of mere supposition.

Near friends have advised him to move out of the state. They believe that he and his family will never be safe in Colorado.

SON OF COUNT UNDER ARREST.

Dubuque, Ia., Feb. 13.—Henry Angus Rogers, claiming to be a son of Count Angus of Denmark, under arrest here. The prisoner has confessed to embezzling money from the Benton club of St. Joseph, Mo.

PURE FOOD BILL TALK

Vote Will Be Taken on Measure February 21.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The senate has agreed to vote on the pure food bill February 21.

Hearings began today before the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce. The committee decided that all statements before the committee should be made under oath.

William Ballinger, of the Keokuk Canning company, Keokuk, Iowa, was the first speaker. He said interests aggregating between $25,000,000 and $50,000,000 will be affected by any law prohibiting the use of preservatives. The hearings will continue indefinitely.

FIRE ABOARD STEAMER

Boat Lying at Wharf at Honolulu—Hard to Fight.

Honolulu, Feb. 13.—Fire was discovered Sunday morning between decks on the Hawaiian-American company's steamer Todan, which arrived on Saturday from Puget Sound, and is lying at a wharf here. Steam has been pumped into the hold through hatch No. 2 ever since the fire broke out, but without result. It will probably be necessary to flood the hold with water. The cargo includes 1,000 barrels of lime and a quantity of shingles.

The damage will be considerable and will cause delay, though it is not thought that the vessel is in serious danger.

USE CHEESE AS A CLEW.

New York, Feb. 13.—Unless John D. Rockefeller is already discovered to be somewhere else, many residents in the vicinity of his Pocantico Hills estate are convinced that he is hidden on his own property. They found today what they consider to be the strongest kind of a clew locating him in that neighborhood, and that is the revelation that the one brand of cheese which Mr. Rockefeller fancies most is still being shipped from New York City to Tarrytown. The cheese is arriving every day or so, consigned to some person employed on the estate.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 10.—Bradstreet's says wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada, for the week ending February 8 are 3,241,939 bushels, against 3,056,208 last week, 987,775 this week last year, 1,746,255 in 1904, and 2,856,439 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports are 86,969,386 bushels, against 41,049,918 last year, 103,097,599 in 1904, and 153,813,977 in 1903.

Corn exports for the week are 3,690,750 bushels, against 8,289,359 last week, 2,448,456 a year ago, 589,362 in 1904, and 1,830,170 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports of corn are 72,088,799 bushels, against 35,932,121 in 1905; 34,470,950 in 1904, and 24,566,299 in 1903.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Feb. 13.—Close.—The placing at rest of all fears of drought in the southwest, together with the lack of demand for cash and a remarkably small short interest caused wheat to act top heavy. In confirmation of this prices at the opening broke ½c for cash and May and ⅝c for July. In Chicago, however, the weakness was not so pronounced.

Locally, the declines increased during the hour. Cables were highly nervous, rather inclined to work off under the slightest pretext. World's shipments, while less than those of a week ago, showed a big increase compared with a year ago. The millers were a pessimistic group. Receipts were moderately liberal.

A weaker situation in the northwest caused wheat to close with net losses today. Demand was slow. Offerings were liberal. Exports were 512,000 bushels. Visible showed a decrease of 754,000 bushels. Argentine advices assert that crop is made and that exportable surplus will equal last year's figures.

Primary wheat receipts were 1,160,000 bushels, against 251,000 a week ago and 767,000 a year ago shipments were 360,000 bushels, against 225,000 and 347,000.

Reported sales by the larger interests in corn on the increased daily receipts and weaker Liverpool prices caused the market to rule weaker on fractional declines. The demand was slow while offerings seem to be in evidence on all sides. World's shipments were larger than a year ago but a trifle in decrease with a week ago.

Corn closed weaker in sympathy with wheat. Exports were placed at 1,145,000 bushels. Visible shows an increase of 477,000 bushels. Large lines were offered for sale.

Primary corn receipts were 1,774,000 bushels, against 758,000 a week ago and 721,000 a year ago; shipments were 746,000 bushels, against 475,000 and 598,000.

Liberal receipts in oats caused market to work off. The demand necessary to balance the market was almost entirely lacking while on the other hand the offerings were too much in evidence. Closing was quiet with prices fractionally lower. Exports were 160,000 bushels. Visible decreased 328,000 bushels.

Shorts covered some of their holdings in clover seed and prices were boosted about 8 cents. The demand was far better than expected. Estimates were light. Closing was strong.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Feb. 13.	Close Feb. 12.
Wheat—					
Cash	88	88	87½	87½	88½
May	89	89	88¾	88¾	89½
July	86	86	85¾	85⅞	86⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	43½	44
May	44½	44½	44	44	44¾
July	44½	44½	44½	44½	44⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	32½	32½
May	*31½	31⅝	31¼	31⅜	31¾
July	31¼	31½	31	31	31¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	8.60	8.57
Feb.	8.60	8.60	8.60	8.60	8.57
March	8.65	8.70	8.65	8.65	8.62
April	8.60	8.60	8.60	8.60	8.52
Rye.					
No. 2	....	....	....	67	67
No. 3	....	....	....	63	63
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	162½	162½
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.95	8.00

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	90⅝	90⅝	90¼	90¼	90⅝
July	89½	89½	89⅛	89⅛	89½
Sept.	....	....	....	....	87¼
Corn—					
May	49¾	49¾	49¼	49¼	49⅝
July	49⅞	49⅞	49¾	49¾	49⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	....	50⅝

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	85¼	85¾	84⅞	85¼	85¼
July	84⅛	84½	83⅝	83⅞	84⅝
Sept.	82⅝	82⅞	82⅝	82⅝	83⅛
Corn—					
Feb.	40¼	40¼	40¼	40¼	40⅜
May	43¾	43⅞	43⅝	43¼	43⅞
July	44⅜	44½	43⅞	43⅞	44
Sept.	44⅝	44⅝	44¼	44¼	44⅜
Oats—					
May	30½	30¼	30	30	30¼
July	29¼	29½	29¼	29⅜	29½
Sept.	28½	28⅝	28½	28⅝	28⅝
Feb.	....	....	....	29¾	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	81⅝	81⅝	81¼	81¼	82
May	83¼	83¼	82⅝	82⅞	83¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	83¼	84
July	....	....	....	85¼	85¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	83¼	84
July	....	....	....	84⅞	85⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	15.15	15.40	15.10	15.40	15.00
July	15.00	15.27	14.95	15.27	14.85
Lard—					
May	7.82	7.87	7.80	7.87	7.77
July	7.90	7.97	7.90	7.97	7.87
Sept.	8.02	8.07	8.00	8.07	8.00
Ribs—					
May	7.95	8.05	7.95	8.10	7.87
July	8.05	8.17	8.02	8.22	8.00

Live Stock.

Although prices in hogs advanced about five cents today, the demand was slow. Receipts were light. Cattle, calves, sheel and lambs were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.15; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.15; Yorkers, $6.15@6.20; bulk of sales, $6.15; pigs, $6.15; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.25.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs. and up, $4.00@5.25; fair to choice steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $2.50@4.00.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $4.25@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., Feb. 13.—(Special report to The Blade from B. & B.)—Hogs, receipts 30 cars; market strong; lights, $6.20@6.25; mediums, $6.20; closing steady. Sheep and lambs steady. Cattle steady.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Cattle, receipts 5,000 head; market strong; beeves, $3.85@6.35; cows and heifers, $1.50@4.85; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.50; Texans, $3.60@4.40. Hogs, receipts 20,000 head; market 5c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $5.80@6.07½; good heavy, $5.95@6.07½; rough heavy, $5.80@5.90; light, $5.80@6.02½; pigs, $5.40@5.90; bulk of sales, $5.95@6.05. Sheep receipts 15,000 head; market strong; sheep, $3.50@5.65; lambs, $5.25@7.40.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Feb. 13.—Special from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.—Light loads hogs; heavy, $6.30@6.35; mediums, heavy yorkers, $6.35; light yorkers, $6.35; pigs, $6.30. Sheep, $4.50@5.70; native lambs, $6.00@7.60.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 13.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle 5 cars; strong. Hogs, 30 cars; steady; all grades, $6.30@6.35. Sheep, 25 cars; weak; best lambs, $7.50@7.60; yearlings, $6.50; best wether sheep, $5.75@5.90; mixed sheep, $5.50; good heavy ewes, $5.25@5.50; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, $5.00@9.25.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 13.—Wall St.—Opening price in the stock market showed advances in some of the specialities and fractional gains predominated in the body of the list with a few scattered losses. The Copper and Smelting stocks were conspicuous. Anaconda jumped 12½ and there were 12,000 shares of Amalgamated Copper sold at 117½ and 118, compared with 115½ on Saturday. The rise in Smelting reached 2⅝. Northern Pacific, 1¼. Great Northern pfd., 2¾. Reading, 1⅜. Kansas City Southern, 1¼, the pfd. and Union Pacific, 1⅛. Colorado Fuel and Distillers securities a point, and Brooklyn Transit and National Biscuit large fractions. U. S. Steel pfd. Southern Railway and New York Central were off a small fraction.

Hurried efforts to sell out at the attractive prices ruling at the outset brought a great deal of stock on the market and prices had to be lowered very substantially before it was marketed. The reaction reached 7 points in Anaconda, 2 in Northern Pacific, 1¼ @1¾ in Amalgamated Copper and Smelting, and 1 in Reading and Great Northern pfd. Some stocks that had not benefited very much in the opening rise declined to a fraction below Saturday's close. Northwestern gave way 2 and Locomotive and U. S. Rubber-1. Bull operators renewed their efforts in new quarters after a while and there was a strong rally, but none of the opening features recovered fully. Consolidated Gas gained 3, Chicago Union Traction pfd., 2¾; Sugar, 2¼; New York Central, 2; New York, Chicago & St. Louis, 1¾, and Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis, Illinois Central, Atlantic Coast Line, Beet Sugar and Biscuit, 1 to 1¼. Northwestern rallied 3 points.

A few strong stocks failed to sustain prices where profit taking sales were made and a general yielding occurred. Some of the important previous gains were wiped out. When Reading started up again with a gain of 1¾, there was a rally. The reaction carried St. Paul & Southern railway a point below Saturday, Louisville & Nashville, 1¼; Great Northern pfd., 1¼; St. Louis & San Francisco, second pfd., and St. Joseph & Grand Island, second pfd., 1½, and Tennessee Coal, 3. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie rose 3. Bonds were heavy at noon.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29c; solid packed, 27c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 15½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18@20c; storage, 14c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 40c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.75.

Brussels sprouts—Per quart, 25c.

Celery—Per bunch, 30@35c; California celery, Jumbo, 85c; extra Jumbo, $1.00.

Cabbage—Danish, pound, 1½c; per ton, $26 to $28.

California celery, crates in rough, about 8 doz., $4.25.

Lettuce—Per lb., 17c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 50c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40; home-grown, 70c per bushel.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 12½c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 60c.

Potatoes—New Michigan White, per bu., bu., 68c; new potatoes, $2.25 bu.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, $3.50 per bbl.; $1.25 per bushel.

Radishes—Per dozen, 35c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 75c.

Canadian Rutabagas—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, 60c; $3.00 per ton.

Turnips—Per bu., new, 40c.

Apples—York State Baldwins, per bbl., $5.00; Russets, per bbl., $4.25; Kings, per bbl., $5.00; Greenings, $5.00.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, per bu., $3.00; per bbl., $14.5.; Howells, per bu., $3.00; per bbl., $14.50.

Poultry — Alive — Chickens, 9½@10½c; turkeys, 16c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, 10@11c. 11c; geese, 10@11c.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 11@12½c; turkeys, 18@20c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—7@7½c; cows, 3½@6c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 10@11c; calves, 8½@9½c.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	75	75⅝	74½	75⅝
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	145¼	147⅜	145¼	146⅝
Atchison	92¼	92¾	91⅝	91⅞
Atchison pfd.	103½	103¾	103½	103⅝
Am. Car & F. Co	44⅜	45⅛	44⅛	45¼
Anaconda	298	300	293	294
Amal. Copper	117½	118¼	116½	117
Am. Fy. pfd.	49	49	48⅞	48⅞
Balt. & Ohio	114	114½	113⅝	113⅞
B'lyn R. Trans	85⅝	86½	84⅝	85⅜
Chicago & G. W	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞	21⅞
Canadian Pac.	174⅝	174⅝	173¾	174
Clover Leaf	36½	37¼	36½	37¼
Clover Leaf pfd.	87¾	87¾	87¾	87¾
Colorado Fuel	73	73	72	72
Cast Iron Pipe	48¼	48⅝	48¼	48¼
Distillers Sec.	57¼	58	57	57
Erie common	46¼	46¾	46	46
Erie 1st pfd.	78⅞	78⅞	78⅞	78⅞
Erie 2nd pfd.	72⅝	72⅝	72¼	72¼